MAINE FARMER AND MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM NOYES. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

New Series. Vol. I. No. 8. *Winthrop, Maine, Saturday Morning, February 26, 1842.* Whole No. 476.

Maine Farmer and Mechanic's Advocate,
Is published every Saturday Morning, by
WILLIAM NOYES,
To whom all letters on business must be directed.
TERMS.—$2,00 per annum.—$2,50 if payment is delayed beyond the year.

Agriculture produces a patriot in the truest acceptation of the word.—Talleyrand.

MAINE FARMER.

Legislative Patronage to Agriculture.

The Editor of the Eastern Farmer expresses serious doubts, whether the small stipend, which the several Agricultural societies in this state receive from the Treasury, is spent in the best possible manner. He thinks that bestowing "this money in premiums is not the most effectual mode of promoting agriculture,—that it is not applied far enough back to render the results general, abiding, and cumulative."

He thinks that instruction in agricultural chemistry in our common schools would be a better plan. And he says, *"this would readily be accomplished, if the Legislature would, with a liberal hand, provide a bounty in money annually, to every school district in the State, that would make agricultural chemistry one of the branches of instruction in its school, and consequently a thorough knowledge of it one of the indispensable requisites of the instructer employed."* We should rejoice to see this,—but at the same time we should be sorry to see the little pittance which the State now *doles* out to the Ag. Societies, diverted into any other channel. It is true that the societies may sometimes spend the money injudiciously. What then? Let experience teach them better, but do not change the direction of it and annihilate these associations. To them are we indebted for all the spirit that there is among us of an agricultural nature, and, instead of destroying them, they should be multiplied. The State should increase its patronage sufficient for the county of Cumberland to have four such associations, living, acting and flourishing,—and so in Kennebec and all the other counties proportionally. Three hundred dollars given to a county and that to be divided among other societies, if any should spring up, is small encouragement. If there should be but one society in a large county they keep the money together, but the outskirts and parts distant from the show receive no direct benefit from it. Cut it up and distribute, to three societies and you give them hardly enough to enable them to eke out a feeble exsistence, and but little advantage is derived from them, to any body either near or afar off. Now what should be the policy for the State to pursue? Plainly this,—give more liberally so as to equalize the benefits. And in regard to agricultural chemistry in common schools, give so that it may be taught in them too. But alas, in coming upon this question, is the worthy Editor of the Eastern Farmer aware in what a wretched condition our common schools are? If he has not been out into different sections of our state, if he has not looked carefully into the whole system, he cannot realize the listlessness, the apathy and criminal neglect among all, and the great loss of money that pertains to our common school system. In Portland and in some other places in the State, thanks to enlightened and energetic individuals, there is undoubtedly a better state of things, but the great mass of our schools are a little better than mockery of the true system which we ought to have. We propose to take this subject, at some other time and go more fully into it, and shew that we do not speak unadvisedly or without proof.

Let us return to the question of legislative patronage to agriculture. We grieve to say that the great obstacle to having any thing done for the benefit of the productive classes, is *in the Farmers and Mechanics themselves*. This we know by some little *legislative* experience that we have had in years gone by. In the first place we never found it very difficult to obtain the assistance and support of any professional man, who might be in the legislature, to any reasonable plan for the promotion of the productive classes, and in the second plan, if they were opposed, their numerical strength, their *voting* powers were always inferior to the other classes. But the farmers have not only fallen far short of the duty they owe themselves and their country, by exhibiting an unpardonable apathy to such things—but often times have actually, when some of them have had the honor of a seat in the Legislature voted away privileges and advantages which they ought to have; and we doubt not, if friend Smith should have a bill introduced into the legislature, for the above purposes, he would see the *farmers* vote it down. We are aware that this is rather a serious accusation against the great mass, the bone and muscle of the State; but facts are stubborn things, and we have abundance of documents on hand to *prove* what we say, should it be disputed. We hope for a better day. Indeed we are mistaken if that day has not already dawned, and altho' the rays that streak the east, are so feeble that they serve merely to "make darkness visible" we look upon them as the sure harbingers of a glorious sunrise and an entire dissipation of the fogs and darkness that now brood over the prospect. We trust that the day is not distant when an agricultural survey will exhibit the true condition of agriculture among us, when there will be a spirited and well regulated agricultural society, in districts throughout the State at such convenient distances from each other as to diffuse their benefits equally to all, when our common schools shall receive such attention and patronage from the State, that our children will receive the elements if agricultural and mechanical philosophy in addition to the primary branches now taught,—when the colleges in our State shall be proud to rank among their dignitaries, a professor of agriculture, who will be equally "at home" in the field while handling the plough, and in the lecture room while expounding and illustrating the principles of science,—when we shall have in different parts of our State, farm schools endowed by the Legislature, but so conducted that they shall not only support themselves but add annually to the stock of science, and practical skill, but be a depot of choice animals, choice seeds, and choice lads growing up in knowledge and virtue. All these things are possible and may soon he brought about if the *farmers themselves only will it.*

See that your Seed Potatoes are good.

MR. HOLMES:—Feeling confident, that extensive loss is sustained by many farmers in our goodly State of Maine, in consequence of planting contaminated or diseased potatoes, I feel it a duty as a good citizen, to inform those interested in farming, how I became convinced of what is above stated. I have no doubt that serious loss does often accrue, to many very good Farmers, without their mistrusting the original cause, for I can assert that some of the best farmers with whom I am acquainted, have suffered severe loss in their potato crops for years in succession, without mistrusting the cause of that loss.

A neighbor of mine, one of the best farmers with whom I am acquainted, a man for the most part, as quick to perceive cause and effect in farming operations, as any other, has suffered severely in years past from this cause as well as myself. As a specimen of the loss sustained by him, I will state that in 1840, this neighbor highly manured, and in addition, used plaster on two acres of very good land, which was very well ploughed, and planted to Chenango and English white potatoes. The potatoes looked exceedingly well in the fore part of the season, in the latter part of the season it was apparent that the dry rot was making bad havoc with the crop, at digging time it was found that the two acres yielded but one hundred and sixty bushels. He had another field of potatoes, land similar, manured similar, tended like the first, one half acre of which was planted to a kind of potatoes that I have never known affected, by either dry rot or rust, although generally considered less prolific than the Chenangoes or English white. The produce of the half acre was at the rate of 460 bushels to the acre, the rest of the field was planted with the same kind of potatoes as the first, and with a similar result, as to crop, as the first field.

I believe I have never suffered quite so much as my friend, although I have nearly, and from the same cause. Mr. Editor, I will try to throw what light I can on this subject, for I think it one of great importance, and I hope this communication may provoke some one who may understand the nature of potatoes better than I, your humble servant, to take up the subject and better inform the public in this matter, than this communication can claim to do. Now, Mr. Editor, the friend of whom I have been speaking as well as myself have pursued nearly the same course for several years, never planting potatoes without manuring rather high, say from ten to fifteen cords barn dung to the acre, beside plastering in the hill, and I believe he has never paid any regard to the number or kinds of potatoes that he has planted in the same field, I certainly have not, and to this cause as much as to high manuring and plastering at the same time, I attribute the contamination of my seed, for I have generally had as many as four or five kinds of potatoes that bore balls, and two or three that do not in the same field. One thing I will here observe; I have generally found that any new variety of potatoes that I have obtained, that have borne balls, do best the first year or two, when planted with other kinds bearing balls, while I have not been able as yet to discover near so fast a detarioration, where the kinds do not bear balls. The disorder, as I am now inclined to call it, I have not regarded as such until the last year, but have considered when I have seen a hill affected in that way that it was a mere chance thing, or rather I will say I thought but little about the matter, until its frequency became such that it could no longer be considered a matter of indifference. I was led more particularly to investigate this matter in consequence of having given a poor neighbor of mine what potatoes he could raise on one third of a piece. I had ploughed it three times, it was in good order for planting, conditioned for him to manure, and tend to it well with the hoe. I managed the other two thirds myself. The land and ploughing was the same, my part received more than double the manure to the acre than my neighbor's, and in addition on my part of the field received at the rate of 160 bushels of leeched ashes to the acre. My part of the field was better seeded, better planted, better hoed than his, and until the potato vines were knee high, on my part of the field they looked like yielding three times as many to the same ground as on his, but his, though the tops were small, looked perfectly healthy, and so continued until they ripened perfect, and in the end every hill did its part toward a good crop. I think the yield more than on mine to the same ground. Mine were sickly I should say nine tenths of the hills were affected with the dry rot, and the whole, though promising in the fore part of the season, gave but an ordinary crop, with a great many rotten, and a large share of small potatoes. Now I could not conceive why this neighbor's potatoes should do so much better than mine alongside of his, unless his seed which was of the same kind as mine was more healthy. His seed although of the same kind with mine grew some miles from my farm.

Perhaps it may be as well for me here to describe what I call dry rot. Where the potatoes are highly manured and plastered in the hill, or ashed, if the weather is very favorable for the growth of the vines about the time the vines are from half leg to knee high, and when the vines are generally growing most rapidly, it is common to see many vines droop and wilt, without any apparent cause; then, if you will take up one of those wilted vines and examine it, you will find the pith of the vine has rotted, and the fibrous heart has become too weak to support the stalk, and many of the stalks that do not show the disorder at first sight you may find whether it has it by pressing it between the thumb and finger, the pith of the sickly stalks will run out a rotten mass, whereas in the healthy vines the pith is firm. This disorder as a general thing does not kill the vines, but checks their growth, as the vine in some degree recovers, the outer skin of the vine assumes a darker color than that of the healthy vine, the stalk cuts more woody than a healthy vine, and it is destitute of pith and frequently covered with spurious, small potatoes, nearly to the top of the stalk, those sickly hills turn out in the crop as the hill is more or less sickly, generally abounding in small and rotten potatoes. But I believe no potato however fair it may grow in such a hill is any more fit to plant than a bushel of very smutty seed wheat is to sow without cleansing, nor even so fit, for I know of no process by which I can rid the potatoes from the contamination but by getting healthy seed. I began to be aware of this mischief in 1840, in the spring of 1841 I obtained seven bushels of Chenango potatoes from a neighbor of mine. He had grown that kind only for eight or ten years past, and for the most part on pasture land and without manure; he has uniformly raised larger and more sizeable potatoes, and of better quality than his neighbors who have manured, and his potatoes do not seem to have degenerated from their original good quality, while most of the same kind in our neighborhood seem to have greatly degenerated and as far as I am acquainted they have lost their value for seed, much in proportion as they have grown in the vicinity of other kinds of potatoes bearing, as they do, balls.

Well, the seven bushels I was speaking of I planted on land well manured, and leeched ashes spread on, not in the hill, and planted my old kind of Chenangoes on one side and my old Chenangoes and English whites on the other side, the treatment alike, the difference in the appearance of my old seed and the new in the fore part of of the season was scarcely perceivable, but in the latter nothing was plainer there was not a sickly stalk in the whole, the health was lustrous compared with the old kinds where the dry rot and rotten potatoes abounded as usual, while there was not a hollow stalk, or rather potato to be found in the whole 200 bushels grown from the seven bushels of new seed, which crop was nearly double of that produced from my old kind on either side in proportion to the land they respectively occupied. I had nearly the same result from eight bushels of seed planted in another field which I manured and managed in nearly the same manner with the last described. This last eight bushels were of the kind among us called the cranberry potato. The man who grew them I believe seldom manures much for potatoes, the seed proved healthy & the crop good compared with my old seed, which I shall no longer plant, save one kind which in our vicinity are called Jackson potatoes, in other parts of the conntry are called, I believe white Farinas, this kind I have never known affected with either dry rot or rust, and are first rate table potatoes, they have not the reputation of great yielders, but I have planted them for seven years and they have been good yielders to me, and moreover I see no signs of their degenerating, but on the contrary they appear to be more acclimated, and do better than at first.

Now Mr. Editor, I will leave this subject with you, for I expect that you understand the cause of disease of different kinds of plants far better than my self, & if there is any thing in this communication that is of the consequence I think it, I hope it will have the effect I intended, that is, it will provoke some one, as I have before remarked, who may happen to understand the nature of potatoes better than I, your humble servant, to take up this subject of diseased potatoes, and better inform the public than I can do.

Allow me to remark that I have for the four or five years past had from four to five acres of potatoes and have lost in that time as many hundred bushels as I have had acres, in consequence of contaminated seed. I believe it is for the public interest to have more light on this subject, and I would respectfully suggest that many kinds of potatoes should not be grown in the same field, nor be highly forced with strong manure where you intend to save your seed. For my general crop I intend to manure still as usual, for as a general thing I think pretty high manuring much the best for the farm. SAMUEL STETSON.

Stetson, Feb. 14, 1842.

Agricultural Survey.

Sketch of a plan for the commencement of one.

MR. HOLMES:—As my worthy friend Benson, of Winthrop, at the Agricultural meeting in Augusta, appeared anxious to get the details of a plan for the execution of such a project, and as the remarks I then made were such as occurred to me at the moment, and as the subject is one of general interest, I have concluded to submit a definite and detailed plan to the public for inspection.

I observe in the first place that I do not think the proper time has arrived when a completely thorough and systematic agricultural survey can be made in this State, as has been the case in England, and partially performed in Massachusetts; but at the same time I believe those causes which prevent such a survey, render one which is practicable and feasible still more important. Hence then, in the scheme I submit, I have reference to such an one as is called for at the present time; and which every motive which sound policy can suggest unite to sustain.

Another general remark is this, that my scheme is designed to unite scientific knowledge and practical skill together in the most efficient manner which a regard to rigid economy in the present state of our finances, would require. I will now detail the plan. And first it will have, to direct it, a Board of Agriculture.

This Board may consist of three persons, to be appointed by the Governor and Council. I prefer this to the mode suggested by some that this Board should consist of the Governor and Council. For this I have special reasons. I will mention two or three. First, I wish to abolish political party lines, so far as this survey is concerned. Secondly, it requires men whose scientific attainments, tastes and habits of life, as well as daily access to practical agricultural reading, would enable them to direct such a survey in a more effectual manner. I recommend this for the same reason I should choose a person to teach a school, the whole energies of whose mind was constantly employed on that specific business, to another who, though otherwise equally well qualified, had his mind burthened with other cares which required his undivided attention.

As the scheme I present is based on economy, and the appropriation asked is small, I should leave the whole control of the survey in the hands of this Board, only limiting them as to the sum to be expended.

I will now estimate the expenses of such a survey as I deem necessary. And first the Board.

I will allow them a session of one week, say 6 days, to lay out a plan of survey and appoint assistants, receive and examine accounts, &c. $3 a day each	$54,00
Extra expenses of Secretary for keeping records, postage, &c.	50,00
100 days spent by their assistants in exploring the State in collecting facts and making such observations as may be useful, at 2,50 a day, including all expenses except postage	250,00
100 days more at home in digesting their reports from their field minutes, and necessary correspondence at $1 per day	100,00
Postage of the correspondents	50,00
Analyzing a few specimens of soils	50,00
Contingent expenses	46,00
Total	$600,00

I know nothing of the expense of analyzing soils; it may be more and it may be less; but I believe the appropriation is ample for every purpose of the survey, in pursuing it to the extent desired the first year.

I have said nothing of the expense of publication of such reports, as I believe arrangements might be made with the publishers of our agricultural papers and some of the leading political papers, to give them a more extended circulation than they generally obtain by publication in the pamphlet form, and at a mere trifling, if any, expense. Perhaps I ought to say this plan has no contemplated connection with the engagement I have entered into with the publisher of the Maine Farmer to obtain agricultural news for that paper. If it should be effected and supercede the necessity of that, so much the better.

It will be seen then, that I consider the appropriation of six hundred dollars amply sufficient for the first year; and was a survey ever so thoroughly decided upon, and an appropriation of ten thousand dollars made for that object and committed to me to prosecute in the most effectual manner, and as speedily as would be consistent with the best interests of the community, I should not expend more than I have stated the first year. And had I the same sum to expend for the benefit of agricultural improvement, committed to my trust, and the method left to my direction, I should commence in this way in preference to any scheme I have seen proposed yet.

JOSEPH H. JENNE.

Peru, Jan. 24, 1842.

P. S. I should think the appointment of an Auditor to examine accounts the most economical mode of adjusting the accounts; whose certificate when approved of by the Board and countersigned by the Secretary thereof should be presented to the proper authority to draw on the State Treasury. It may be perceived that my scheme brings all concerned to the constant inspection of some one appointed to guard the public interest, & may be discontinued whenever our Legislature saw fit. J. H. J.

February 14, 1842.

Perhaps, as you have announced my engagement with the proprietor of the Maine Farmer and Mechanics Advocate, to visit the region round about for certain purposes, it may be well to inform the readers of the Farmer that I have had an attack of the lung fever, which commenced on Tuesday of the next week after I was at Winthrop, which has rendered me entirely unable to read or write until within 2 or 3 days. I am still very weak though my general health is better than it was before I was sick. It was not until to day I saw the report of the committee appointed by the Agricultural convention last year, among my papers which had not been opened by me, and on which I propose to make some remarks as soon as health and strength will permit. As it is evident from appearances that nothing can be expected from Legislative aid in furtherance of Agricultural improvement at present, I hope the decided friends of it will redouble their exertions to increase the patronage of the Maine Farmer, which will enable the proprietor to secure that aid which is so essential in effecting the object proposed. As a kind providence has thus far spared my life, I trust it will prolong it to labor for the advancement of that cause which lies so near my heart. J. H. JENNE.

A Beef packing establishment needed.

MR. HOLMES:—Cannot the citizens of Maine be induced to set up an establishment here, say at Portland or on the Kennebec, or both, for the purpose of slaughtering our fat cattle, instead of incurring the expense, loss of flesh, &c. of driving them by land to Brighton, 150 miles, to another State for the purpose, and then bring back no small portion of their proceeds in leather, &c. Why, Sir, such an establishment here would give employment to not only butchers, but coopers and others. If some of the beef is to be consumed in Boston let us have a partner there, and it can at once be sent to him by our steam boats; and I ask if this would cost as much as the driving by land? If one is unable to set up such an establishment let others join—one does not carry it on at Brighton. Do, gentlemen consider, think and go ahead, and no longer drive to Brighton because father did. But, says the raiser of beef, we must, unless some one or more will buy our stock here for the purpose it is bought at Brighton. True, I think it must be begun in the vicinity of water carriage. Will gentlemen then be awake to the subject and prepare against another autumn. Farmers are particularly interested in such an establishment, and of course will take hold. Merchants, stave dealers and tavern keepers near, will do what they can. Farmers in its vicinity will find a market for their hay and other produce. I am aware that it has been carried on in a small way at Portland and elsewhere, but so small as not to stop our driving many, yes, almost all our beef cattle to Brighton. Such an establishment would be found to encourage farmers to raise stock, and not drive our young cattle to Brighton to sell at much less than the cost of raising. Yes, sold so that people in the neighborhood of Brighton and Boston, brag that they can buy our yearlings for less than they get for a fat calf three months old! How long must such things be? Why do we continue to raise young stock at a loss?

CAREFUL.

N. B. Will some one calculate the loss in flesh, cost and trouble of driving to Brighton, say from Readfield Corner in Kennebec County, uncertainty there of immediate sale at a fair price, &c. of a yoke of oxen in a common drove?

Boston Notion.

MR. HOLMES:—Having had an opportunity to become acquainted with some of the peculiar notions of the Boston people, I take the liberty to transmit to you an account of some of them.

Much to my mortification, I found the Bostonians generally disposed to turn up their noses at Maine butter and cheese. Whether this is really a peculiarity of theirs or not I will not pretend to say. They say that we salt our butter too much and do not work out the buttermilk. I must confess that some of the butter I have occasionally eaten there would not add to the credit of this or any other State. As an instance of its estimation, a large lot of eastern butter was sold at auction for 5 and 6 cents per lb. What was done with it I will not say. Now I was much mortified at these things. We send to Massachusetts thousands of cattle for beef, of the best quality, and why cannot the same be said of our butter and cheese? I hope to see this notion rectified.

Another notion the Bostonians have, and that is, the supplying of the whole country with Agricultural tools and seeds. Among the several ware-houses of this description, may be mentioned that of J. Breck & Co. This, I believe, is the oldest and most extensive establishment of the kind in the U. States. It was established 18 years ago. It is here that the *old* New England Farmer is printed which has done so much towards raising the standard of Agriculture in Massachusetts. Every kind and form of Agricultural implements may be found here. It was here I first saw the subsoil plough which promises so much to many farmers in that vicinity, and which, I doubt not, will be found highly useful in some soils in Maine. You have heard of Willis's Straw Cutter, cornsheller, &c. Well, there stands the man at one end of the loft at his work-bench, portly and ingenious in his very look, and what is not peculiar to all geniuses, he is clever enough to show you everything worth seeing. Then there is Breck himself, not a whit behind the other in the advancement of the good cause. They import from Europe all of the most improved instruments, seeds, fruit-trees and plants, They have also a farm connected with their establishment on which they raise many seeds and trees. I would cheerfully recommend to every farmer who may visit Boston to call at Breck & Co's. where they will be treated with all due respect, and where the very sight of many of their Agricultural tools will inspire them with a desire to have better ones on their own farms. Another Boston notion; they are determined to supply us with everything in the mechanical arts. They send to Maine for materials, by Maine vessels too, thus making us virtually hewers of wood and drawers of water, and then send back the same materials wrought into every kind of shape for us to purchase. Now we cannot blame them for this, but must certainly look to ourselves for a remedy. What a pity that our young men would not become thorough mechanics, if they will not be farmers, instead of seeking the west, poverty and death. After visiting almost every kind of manufactory, I formed a less exalted opinion of what mechanics as a general thing have done in Maine, but a much more exalted opinion of what they can do.

Another notion, they think that young men from the country are fools for leaving their farms and rushing into the large towns and cities with the hope of improving their condition. I have heard the same notion advanced elsewhere, but considered it *all talk* until I was satisfied from actual observation that the remark was true. I met with several men who anticipated the time when they could move on to a farm, where in their estimation the sum of human happiness was to be found. Some who may read these remarks may be disposed to say that there is more poetry than truth, but I do not believe it. There are some other notions that I should be glad to communicate if I had time.

AGRICOLA.

Wit, Qualifications of Legislators, State Farms.

MR. HOLMES:—Dear Sir, I propose to write a short communication on the subject of wit. It may astonish if it does not delight your readers, because I have chosen just such a subject to treat of, but I will endeavor to handle it in a manner that shall be in some degree as I think, serviceable to the cause of Agriculture. I suppose that I should give a definition of the word,—or suppose that I should give one or two definitions from some distinguished writers, one author gives wit to be quickness of fancy, another says that wit is "the assembling of ideas with quickness and variety." Now I opine that the talent or attribute in question must mean quickness or aptitude of mind, a certain faculty of striking as it were in a moment of time upon an idea which may be necessary for our use as occasion may require. The immortal Dr. Watts tells us plainly, that reason is the glory of human nature. Reason, undoubtedly is the prince of the intellect, but nevertheless I think that wit is a very servicable talent, especially if it be the right kind of wit, and it be rightly employed. Sarcasm is a quality which I admire very much, and when wit and sarcasm go together it is not unfrequently the case that great effects are produced.

Now I think that kind of wit which is only calculated to make fools laugh, is but of little utility to say the least, but that kind of wit which has for its object to admonish mankind of their errors may be very useful.

I suppose that if I should apply a *sharp touch* or two to your correspondent, "Salathiel," it may not be amiss. He is what some may call a merry or *witty* writer, and indeed some have gone so far as to express their displeasure at some of his productions, but what shall we say of a bow that is always bent? What harm can there possibly be in conveying ideas sometimes in a somewhat merry or pleasant way? I will only say to "Salathiel" that I hope he will *measure himself* only by the amount of useful information which he may convey. I hope that he will be as *agricultural* as possible in his communications, and then the Saco river will shine *brighter and brighter.*

Now suppose we enter into an inquiry in reference to the qualities which make a good Legislator. We might speak of penetration, capacity, sound judgement, sound reasoning, sagacity &c. These are qualities which go to the making of *good politicians.* How far wit may be servicable to a Legislator it may be a task to describe, but I am inclined to think that a due proportion of this "dazzling talent" may be not altogether valueless.

Now to suppose that the Legislators of our State are *woefully* deficient of the mental qualities I have just named, is going too far. Can it be possible that our Legislators are totally ignorant of the beneficial effects which a spirited and improved husbandry must have in promoting the wealth prosperity and future magnificence of our State? Nor can our Legislators plead in excuse that to push forward agriculture will endanger republican liberty. The effects of a spirited and improved agriculture are of an entirely different nature.

But what shall we say of patriotism? I almost tremble when I speak the word. Is it possible that our Legislators are wanting in patriotism, or if they are patriotic are they wanting in energy? Is it possible that some obstinate enemy in the form of prejudice, bigotry or selfishness stands in the way of enlightened and patriotic Legislation? It may be urged that to foster the agricultural interest is either aristocratic or unjust, but this is a doctrine which must crumble at the "touch of truth" every advance in agricultural improvement must necessarily carry along the other great interests.

One of your correspondents Mr. Editor, has often spoken of the importance of establishing an agricultural school with an experimental farm attached to the same. This is I think of immense importance. Science, combined with careful practice is just what is necessary in order to make good farmers. But perhaps the principal argument which may be brought against this measure is the low condition of the financial concerns of the State. Others may make their own own calculations, but I can "figure" a little myself. I find by Mr. Robinson's Almanack that the aggregate amount of the property of our State is 69 millions ot dollars, this is reckoned too low undoubtedly, but suppose we assume this as a fact. Our State debt is about 1,700,000 dollars, this I find by calculation to give about 25 dollars to every 1000, so that a farmer who is worth 1000 must pay in taxes 25 dollars, unless some other means are adopted to liquidate this debt, this can not be heavy embarrassment after all And again, suppose that it may cost 30,000 dollars to purchase a suitable farm and put into successful operation an agricultural school. What would this amount to per inhabitant? Why the enormous sum of 6 cents!!!! Very well, is this a great outlay? Ask the question of people in the conntry, do you intend to go to the circus? to the caravan? to the muster? to the ball and pay away your money? yes! Will you pay 6 cents to build the foundation of the prosperity and future magnificence of your State? No!! No!! Now whether this mistake arises from lack of patriotism I shall not determine at this time. When I was a boy I deceived another boy, younger than myself, and I really thought that I was *witty* at his expense. Having cut down a tree I told him to hitch the oxen to the top instead of the butt, and he really believed he was right till sad experience taught him his error. Now I suppose that those of our Legislators who refuse to encourage agricultural science are as much in fault as the boy I have referred to, but I will not be too sarcastic upon our rulers. I expect yet to convince them that it is as unwise to neglect the farming interest as it is to hitch the team at the wrong end of the tree. THOMAS PHELPS.

Rumford, Feb. 7, 1842.

A Manufactory of Brooms Needed.

MR. HOLMES:—Do we, in Maine, consider enough the consequence of our purchasing articles from abroad, or other States, what we might and ought to manufacture in this State?

For instance, the articles ot brooms and brushes, it is believed, cost the inhabitants of the town of Winthrop not less than $300,00 a year. We have a population of little over two thousand, and perhaps not neater or more inclined to sweep than others. What a leak on our purses? In the whole State this is not necessary, I have raised the broom corn, and it can be raised on land suitable to raise a good crop of our common corn, in seasons when the latter can be raised. But when I had raised my broom corn, I found no one to make a broom from it, I kept it several years and no one appeared to be able to make a broom from it, and I gave it to my grunters. Now cannot there be found in this State enterprise enough to send off, and learn to make a broom. Sir, is water power necessary? we have a plenty of that. Is ingenuity necessary? we have a plenty of that, we only need to know that if we go on buying what we have no need to buy, we must be gone very soon. Let us think where we shall soon be, if we purchase so many articles which we can raise and manufacture ourselves. There is no

more direct way to build up other States and countries than this. But we are doing it at the expense of becoming ragamuffins ourselves. For what have we got to send off to pay for this folly?

A THINKER.

Winthrop, Feb. 1, 1842.

NOTE.—Mr. Bliss of Pitston used to manufacture brooms from the broom corn, whether he continues the business now, we do not know.—ED.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

An intelligent class can scarce ever be, as a class, vicious, never, as a class, indolent. * * * The new world of ideas; the new views of the relations of things; the astonishing secrets of the physical properties and mechanical powers disclosed to the well informed mind present attractions, which unless the character is deeply sunk, *are sufficient to counterbalance the taste for frivolous or corrupt pleasures.*—Everett.

Plans of Farm Buildings.

Some time ago, we offered a premium for plans of Farm buildings. We accordingly received two plans from J. H. Fuller of LaGrange—one from Ira Nevers of Lewiston and two from M. Cushing of Winthrop. Neither of the competitors complied with the conditions, inasmuch as they did not give elevations of the buildings, nor any estimate of the cost. We have never published the plans,—First, because the committee to whom we submitted them for inspection never reported, and 2d because we were disappointed in obtaining cuts of them, without which they could not be exhibited to our readers. We have, however, concluded to give a *Jack-nife sketch* of each, and shall probably publish one of Mr. Fuller's in our next number.

Importance of Religion and Morals to a Nation.

Answer to query 21, *in No.* 5.

MR. HOLMES:—In the 5th No. of the present series of the Maine Farmer and Mechanic's Advocate, are twenty one questions, by a subscriber, and too, Sir, questions of utility and consequence to our country. From this number, I have selected one, because I think in regard to this *one*, it is very essential that men should entertain right views. That one is, "ought religion and morals to be the first objects in all States and Nations?" That is, is the cultivation of religion and morals of the *greatest* consequence to every country?

It appears to be true, that a man's religion, or in other words, his moral principles, or his belief, in his intercourse with his fellow men, is the governing hinge of his actions, by these will his actions be regulated, in this respect peculiarly is it "as a man thinketh so is it with him." These positions, I think, not only true of individuals, but with equal propriety, to apply to whole communities and whole nations. The effect of right or wrong principles, whether upon an individual or a nation, (as a nation is composed of individuals) are essentially the same, and hence it appears a position, equally as safe, whether it be taken in regard to an individual, or a nation, that their actions are under the general control of their moral principles, and their religion, or faith. If it is generally true, that as a man or nation thinketh so is that man or nation, or that as they believe, so they will act, the primary importance of sound moral and religious principles in a nation, will immediately appear.

It is a position, the truth of which can be made to appear, that no nation will make any eminent and permanent advances in the arts and sciences and civilization, the moral and religious principles of which, are essentially erroneous, and solely, for this reason, truth and error received into a mans' creed, or his principles, and believed, have opposite tendencies. "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people," the belief of error necessarily leads men into sin, and sin always brings misery with it. That nation therefore, which is actuated by many moral principles, will necessarily involve itself in the greater sin by so doing, and hence bringing upon itself proportionate misery.

On the other side, I think it will appear, that in proportion as a nation is actuated and governed by just and right moral principles, in that proportion will be its righteousness, and consequently, its freedom from sin, and hence its happiness and prosperity, its permanent prosperity in the same ratio increased. Now what do facts say, and what does history say? have not other nations, which have been debased by ignorance, and error, which have been most sunk in idolatry and superstition, have they not ever been the most wretched and least civilized. Just in proportion as erroneous principles and practices have prevailed." A nation, for a length of time, may entertain and be actuated by comparatively right principles, and so long as this is the case, be in that degree, civilized and happy, this was the fact with the Israelites, as soon as they adopted many principles of action and began to conform to the practices of the neighboring nations, (Idolatry &c.) they became debased and settled and assimilated with those nations, the sciences then declined amongst them. If we look in our own times, old France immediately antecedent to the prevalence of infidel principles in France, were not they under the sway of monarchs a short period before the revolution in which Lewis the 16th was beheaded, in a condition comparatively better and happier than since they have received the principles of Voltaire, Gibbon and Hume, and changed their sabbath from the seventh portion of the time, to the tenth? and decreed death to be an eternal sleep? has not anarchy, since the prevalence of those principles of infidelity in France more extensively reigned there? The sad effects of many moral and religious principles appear again in those tools of popery, the Spanish Inquisition; which actuated by mercenary and superstitious principles has, by fire and the sword, been the means of destroying many thousands of human beings from the earth, and to what is this to be attributed, but to the delusions of popery, and to what now is to be attributed the disparity which exists, in point of civilization, and the cultivation of the arts and sciences, between the nations of Christendom and those heathen tribes which have made so few steps in improvements, but the deficiency of the latter in regard to acquaintance with those great and moral principles, which the Bible has spread out before the eyes of those more favored nations? Other examples of the influence of many moral and religious principles in the self devotedness of some of the inhabitants of Hindostan could be adduced to show that corruption in principle is the fruitful source of error in practice,—who would entrust his secular concerns with one, who has laid down the principle, that the rights of property should not be protected; and who I ask, would trust himself in the clutches of one who entirely and completely disallows the command "thou shalt not kill?" Without being further tedious on this question, though I think much more might be advanced upon it to show the great importance to be attached to the cultivation of right moral principles, and that this is of the first importance both to the individual, and to a nation,—as I think it cannot appear to the reflecting mind but the pole star, by which man steers his course over the ocean of life, the magnetic needle by which he seeks his way over the wide expanse, sunshiny or tempestuous, to his haven of eternal rest,—yet I think sufficient has been advanced to show, do we merely pursue the train of thot' to which these few lines may conduct, and properly apply for the argument, to make it appear the first, the immense importance of laying in this good foundation against a time to come.

Winthrop, Feb. 21, '42 A MECHANIC.

Eminent Mechanics and Artists.

AMOS WHITTEMORE.

Who, by his extraordinary invention for making cotton and wool cards, merits a prominent place among the first mechanics of the age, was born in Cambridge, Mass., April 19th, 1750. His father was an agriculturist of but moderate means, whose industry enabled him to rear a large family, and give to his children the mere rudiments of an English education. The youthful days of Whittemore were passed in the usual manner of lads in the country. At an early age he manifested a remarkable talent for mechanical pursuits, together with a mind disdosed to the contemplation of philosophical and abstruse science. Free to make his own choice of a profession, he selected the trade of a gunsmith, as one which, while it presented a field for the cultivation of mechanical taste, offered the prospects of a fruitful harvest. On becoming an apprentice, he not only zealously applied himself to the interests of his master, but devoted his leisure to voluntary employment. At this period he invented many ingenious and useful implements; and such was his proficiency, that long ere the expiration of his term of service, his employer confessed himself unable to give further instruction, and advised him to begin business for himself.

Among the many instances of his skill, may be noticed that of an excellent clock, made without a model, which remained many years in the family, proving a useful, as well as gratifying memento of his early ingenuity. This was among the first of the kind, although now there is scarcely a cottage in our wide-spread country that does not boast of at least one of these indispensable as well as ornamental pieces of furniture. He also invented a machine constructed with dial hands and figures, to be placed in the water at a vessel's stern, for the purpose of accurately measuring its progress. At the suggestion of a medical friend, a Dr. Putnam of Charlestown, he invented a self-acting loom, for weaving duck, which, from the best information we possess, is believed to be the same in principle as the celebrated power loom now so universally used. Owing to the unsettled state of business at this period, and the want of encouragement in the useful arts, these productions, notwithstanding their value, were suffered to lie neglected and forgotten.

For years succeeding the expiration of his apprenticeship, Whittemore was variously, though to himself, in a pecuniary point, unprofitably employed. At length he became interested with his brother William and five others, in the manufacture of cotton and wool cards, conducting their business in Boston under the firm of Giles, Richards & Co., and supplying nearly all the cards then used in the country. Amos devoted himself to the mechanical department, as being the most agreeable and useful.

Hitherto, the manufacture of cotton and wool cards, which had already become an article of great demand, was attended with much expense, owing to the imperfection of the machinery and the amount of manual labor required. But two machines, and those of simple construction, were as yet known; one for cutting and bending the wire into staples, and another for piercing the sheets of leather with holes, into which the staples were placed, one by one, with the hand. The last operation gave employment to hundreds of the younger members of families in New England; and it was not unamusing to witness groups of children, of both sexes, engaged in this easy labor, their tiny fingers rapidly placing staple after staple into its appropriate place, as eager to perform their allotted task as they were to count the few pence earned at the dear expense of a temporary deprivation of their sports. This, the only method then known, combined both the disadvantage of great expense and the impossibility of making the cards sufficiently perfect to properly prepare the raw material.

Whittemore, ever bent upon improvements in machinery, at once saw the importance, and, of course, the immense value of a machine so constructed as to be enabled, by its own independent action, to hold the sheet of leather piece the holes, draw the wire from the reel, and shape and stick it into its proper place; thus, by the combination of a series of successive independent operations, complete the card. After that mature reflection which always characterized him, he imparted to his brother William the conception of that idea which he so ardently desired to execute. Encouraged by the advice and assistance of this brother, he engaged in the apparently insurmountable task, well convinced of the rich reward awaiting him if he could but embody in a machine the picture of his imagination. With ardor and unremitting zeal he prosecuted his labors, devoting his whole mental and physical energies to the undertaking. Such was his diligence, and so incessantly did it occupy his time, that he not only impaired his health, but frequently neglected the demands of nature, to the extent that food and sleep seemed to him of but secondary consequence. Slowly, but steadily, he progressed; and while his bodily strength daily diminished, the fire of his mind seemed to burn with increased enthusiasm.

Baffled as was his skill to the utmost, he at length so far completed his machine as to cause it to draw the wire from the reel, cut and shape it, pierce the holes in the leather, and even place the staples firmly in the sheet; but it was yet necessary to bend the wire after it was placed. While the ingenuity of his mind had in vain been taxed to the utmost, it was, as it would seem, to miraculous interposition that he owed his ultimate success. Extraordinary as it may appear, and doubted as it may be by some, it is, nevertheless, a fact, that during a night succeeding a day of despondency and gloom, and at an hour when his faculties were wrapped in slumber, in *a vision* was disclosed to him the complete accomplishment of his hopes. Scarcely had the following day dawned, when, with a heart swelling with emotions of eagerness and joy, he once more revisited the chamber where he had so earnestly toiled, and, ere he broke his fast on that morning, he was enabled to announce to his brother and friends his entire success.

Thus, within the short space of three months, he had, by untiring industry, commenced and completed an invention which at once revolutionized the manufacture of cards, and which, for ingenuity of construction, precision of movement, rapidity of performance, and perfection of execution, may challenge comparison with any mechanical effort of the human mind. It must be studiously examined to be justly appreciated; and, with a distinguished man* of our day,—one alike eminent for his scientific attainments as for his accomplishments as a statesman,—we may say, that those who examine its complicated performance can compare it with nothing more nearly than the machinery of the human system.

The importance of securing a patent right in England, as well as in the United States, was not lost sight of; and the requisite arrangements being made, it become the duty as well as pleasure of Whitemore to visit that country. At this period, but two ships traded regularly between Boston and London, the Galen and the Minerva; in the latter of which he embarked in the spring of 1799, accompanied by an English gentlemen named Sharpe, who evinced great interest in the machine, and is believed to have been largely benefited by it in England.

The invention soon became fully appreciated, and though numerous offers were made, either to purchase the right or become interested in its profit, nothing of consequence was done to remunerate the inventor. Anxious to return, he left his business in the hands of those in whom he reposed confidence, and in the spring of 1800 sailed for Boston, where he arrived in safety after a passage of fifty days, and a year's absence from home. Either on outward or homeward voyage, the vessel which he was in was captured by the French, but the passengers were released without serious inconvenience. Justly entitled as he was to a rich reward in that country, which has since been so largely benefitted by this invention, he was despoiled of his rights, and realized little else than expense and labor.

No sooner was the machine generally understood in England, than it was perceived how fatal its successful operation would become to the working classes engaged in the manufacture of cards. The greatest caution and secrecy were therefore observed, lest the threats of the people, to mob those engaged in making the machinery, would be carried into execution. The only safe method was, to have parts of the machine made in different places, and put together when finished.

The copartnership of Giles, Richard & Co. having expired some time, Whittemore, with his brother, had been engaged in the manufacture of cards upon the old plan. On his return from England they formed a connection with their friend, Mr. Williams, of Boston, who possessed the requisite means for carrying on the buisness with the improved machinery, though on a limited scale.

Until the year 1809, little had been done besides constructing expensive machines, and making the necessary preparations for the manufacture of cards. The patent was at this time within two years of its expiration, and their treasury nearly exhausted. Serious apprehensions were therefore entertained that, when about to realize a remuneration for their time and expense, others, by successful competition, would step in and wrest from them the fruits of all their toils.

During the session of the congress of 1808 and 1809, Whittemore, with his brother William, visited Washington, carrying with them a complete machine, of full size, as a model for exhibition, which was shown to the members and other men of distinction. It not only elicited universal admiration, but of such advantage was it considered to the country, especially to the cotton and wool-growing interest, that many members, among them Matthew Lyon of Vermont, a gentleman distinguished for his abilities, were disposed to grant a perpetual patent to the inventor and his heirs. The result, however, was, that on the 3d of March, 1809, an act received the unanimous vote of congress, granting a renewal of the patent for fourteen years from the expiration of the first term.

The Messers Whittemore sold their patent right and entire stock of machinery, on the 20th July, 1812, for the sum of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. A company in New York having purchased a site on New York island, commenced the erection of extensive works; and the usual custom in public buildings of laying the corner stone was here observed with much ceremony. And now for the first time, it may be said, that the business had commenced on favorable auspices, so far as capital and an intelligent direction was a guarantee of success.

But the peace of 1815, an event so much and so devoutly wished for by our suffering country, proved injurious to the association. Sudden and immense importations of foreign goods followed this event, and such was the insufficient protection then afforded to domestic industry, and so great was the demand for the raw material abroad, that our infant manufactories were compelled to stop, and scarcely a pound of cotton or wool remained at home. The company thus found themselves with a large stock of machinery and cards and no market. In the year 1818, after waiting in vain for a reaction, and the business being doubtless shackled by the unwieldly management of a corporation, the company proposed and effected a sale of its entire manufacturing property to Messrs. Samuel and Timothy Whittemore, the former a brother, the latter a son of the inventor. Mr. Timothy Whittemore, almost immediately thereafter relinquished his interest to his uncle, who became the sole proprietor, and conducted the business with varied success until within a few years. The company, after this sale, with an increased capital, changed its title to that of the "Phoenix Bank," and continues to this day a popular banking institution.

At the expiration of the patent in 1825, Mr Samuel Whittemore sold several of his machines in anticipation of a rapid decline in the business; but by a singular, though interesting chain of circumstances, the identical machines which the inventor himself assisted in building after being out of his family for more than twenty-five years, have now become the property of his sons, and are used by them in West Cambridge, a small town near that which gave him birth. Their cards are well known for their uniform excellence, the stamp being to their consumer a sufficient guaranty of their quality.

Although more than forty years have elapsed since the invention, such was the perfection with which it came from the mind of the inventor, that no essential improvements have ever been suggested. Attempts were frequently made to defraud him of his wellearned fame, by claiming it as the productions of others, but they have proved as abortive as the attempts to infringe upon the patent.

After the sale of his interest, Whittemore retired from active life, and having purchased a pleasant estate in Cambridge, found that quiet and freedom from the many cares of business life, so agreeable to his nature. Since the invention, he never seriously exerted his mechanical ingenuity, feeling, doubtless, content with the laurels already acquired. He died, in the year 1828, at the age of sixty-nine.

The value that the card machine has been, and still is, not to this country alone, but to the whole manufacturing world, it is believed even few now justly appreciate. With Whitney's cotton gin, it forms an important and necessary link in the chain of machinery which, by their operation, furnish to the world one of most useful, as well as beautiful fabrics. How far it may have contributed, not only to perfect in quality, but to reduce it in cost, cannot be difficult to estimate. We may, add, however, in conclusion, that not a cotton or woollen factory is reared, that does not rely upon the card machine to complete its own machinery; and the use of the hand card in the southern states, has become as general as the culture of cotton itself.

*Edward Everett.

Origin of some of the Arts.

Concluded.

The invention of the mariner's compass, has produced astonishing changes in human affairs. Besides the commercial intercourse it has introduced among the numerous nations of the earth, and the moral and political consequences resulting therefrom, it has opened a wide field for the display of human genius in naval architecture. To this noble and scientific art, the laws of porportion, the powers of mechanics, and the principles of natural philosophy have been united and applied in the construction of large ships with wonderful effect. In naval architecture the English exceeded all other nations. Their ships are durable, strong, and good for sailing. American genius has made many improvements, and now bids fair to rival Europe in the building of the finest sailing vessels. In order to have a ship sail fast, it is necessary to porportion her bottom in such a manner as to have it meet with the least possible resistance in the water according to its magnitude and tonnage. To this part of ship building some further aid might undoubtedly be obtained by an observance of that admirable porportion for swiftness found in certain fresh water fish. For it is true, that the most happy porportions, of which any of the arts can now boast, are taken directly from the works of nature, which, we are assured, are regulated by the laws of infinite wisdom.

The construction of large merchant ships as well as large ships of war, has unquestionably resulted from the invention of the mariner's compass, gunpowder, and cannon. The art and science of ship-building, however, progressed for several centuries very slow. For although the use of cannon in naval actions was introduced in the year 1376, by the Venetians in their wars against Genoa, yet it was not until the beginning of the sixteenth century that they came into general use on board of ships, constructed large and strong for the purpose of war. Since this period England and France have at different times exerted all their energies to rival each other in the equipment of the largest and most powerful navies. Maritime wars have followed of course, in which victory has generally declared for that commander, who with equal courage, but with more skill and experience, has been able to out manoeuvre the other.—No power, or force, ever wielded by, the human arm, is so irresistible and tremendous, as that of a large navy commanded by an experienced officer. A more grand and truly sublime scene cannot be displayed by genius and art to the imagination. By them kingdoms and empires are won, and lost; and the whole commercial and political world made to feel and own their power. Commercial nations have, therefore, ever considered it a wise policy to have an adequate naval force for the protection of their commerce. The consequence of which has been, that they have become rich, powerful, and respected, through the medium of industry, excited in all classes of people, by such a wise policy.

America now opens a wide prospective scene, in which the contemplative and patriotic mind views the materials, the genius, the art, and the industry, for erecting thousands of ships, for commerce and for war, which shall diffuse the blessings of life, and secure their enjoyment to millions of the human race.

The invention of hats made of wool, or fur, as at the present day, is attributed to a gentleman residing at Paris in France, in 1404. The importance of this discovery, as furnishing a very necessary, durable, not expensive, and elegant article of dress, will be readily acknowledged by every person in a state of civilization. It is now one of the many branches of manufacture, which by individual industry, has been carried to a great degree of perfection. A good fur hat, though common, is the most elegant and conspicuous part of a gentleman's attire. The English have long been celebrated for the manufacture of this article, which forms a considerable item in their commercial dealings. Those made in this country have in many instances justly received the preference. As America furnishes the principal materials in great abundance; and as those engaged in the manufacture of this important article can supply the country with it of equal, if not of superior quality to those imported, if properly encouraged, it will be readily seen that this is a manufacture, which deserves the patronage of every gentleman.

To Dr. John Faustus, of Mentz, in Germany, a man of great genius and learning, is attributed the invention of *Printing*, in the year 1444. Peter Shoeffer his son-in-law assisted him in perfecting this discovery, by inventing the method of casting the types singly in matrices, or mould, similar to what is practised at the present day. Having carried this grand invention into operation in his own country to great advantage, Faustus then introduced it at Paris. Here he sold his printed copies of the Bible for £60 sterling each, which was but half the price for a manuscript copy at that time. In consequence of this he was charged with witchcraft. This was the ignoble contrivance of the French in order to plunder him of his invention. And the man, who by his genius and industry had brought to light one of the most important discoveries the world has ever witnessed, and which will, as long as time shall endure, continue to be the great fountain from which will ever flow the choicest blessings of human life, was by the infamous parliment of Paris condemned to be burned as a conjurer. The Archbishop of Paris, (pious man) with all the seriousness and gravity of a minister of the christain religion, pretended to believe, *"that Faustus must have got the devil to assist him in printing or transcribing the bible to enable him to sell it so cheap."* As ridiculous as this idea must have appeared, for a christian minister to believe, that the devil should assist in the pious work of printing the bible, yet it had its effect, and Faustus saved his life only by the disclosure of his invention to his rapacious accusers. While this conduct shows the high estimation in which this invention was held, it at the same time discovers the most detestable principles in the French effort, to jeopardise the life of a man, in order to plunder him of his invention.

In a few years the introduction of printing became general. Various histories and geographical descriptions of different countries, which for many centuries had laid dormant, or been in the hands of a few of the rich and great, to the exclusion of the rest of the world, were soon printed off, and circulated with astonishing rapidity. Knowledge was diffused, and like the radiance of the sun, enlightened and vivified the human mind; which had for ages slumbered in the dark shades of ignorance, barbarity, and superstition. Science again shone forth and dispelled the gloom of a benighted world. Millions awoke, *as if from the dead*, and with hearts of gratitude and joy, hailed this auspicious era, as the dawn of a happy day, in which future generations would be supremely blest.

Curiosity and enterprise to visit foreign countries were excited, and by the aid of the mariner's compass in connection with this, new channels of commerce were opened to different parts of the world, by which in the course of time nations become acquainted with others, civilized, rich, powerful, and happy. Free goverment have been instituted, equal laws established, and learning diffused. The rich, the poor, the high and low, all participate in the general blessings this invention brings.

The names of Roger Bacon, John Goya, and Dr. John Faustus, the inventors of gun powder, of the mariner's compass, and of printing, will be held in grateful remembrance with those of kings and fallen empires shall be entirely forgotten. The great and happy change produced by the invention of these three men in the condition of mankind, is beyond all description. The imagination contemplates the blissful scene by them displayed while the grateful heart pays the willing homage due to those, by whom the general condition of mankind has been freed from weakness, poverty, and ignorance.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

"JUDICIOUS TARIFF."

We have come to the conclusion to open our columns to those who feel disposed to discuss the subject of a tariff. The friends of free trade, and the friends of a tariff shall have "equal rights" in regard to "*elbow room*" or space, provided they confine themselves to the subject matter, and not stray off, to abuse this or that political party. There is no need of abuse or recrimination, but fair arguments supported by undeniable proof, and stubborn facts should be the weapons of the warfare. We are aware that we shall hereby excite the ire of some of the political "snarleyows" of each party who are ever ready mad with every body and every thing that does not square with their ideas of State matters. Be it so. We shall not only risk incurring their *awful* dudgeon by thus opening our columns to the discussion of this important branch of political economy, but shall also probably bring their wrath down upon our devoted heads by taking sides, or one side in the contest. We remember well that two or three of our subscribers become so *sour croutish*, a little more than a year ago, as to stop their paper, merely because we explained the operation of the compromise act on the reduction of duties, and attributed the fall of the price of wool to this cause. We could'nt help it, and we had no *soft sawder* to stick them on again, nor the honey of hypocricy to sweeten their tempers. A farmer enquired of us the cause why his wool did not bring so much as usual, and we tried to inform him honestly what the cause was, and we lost the support of some of the "unco" wise, and had to pay postage for sundry cursings that came to us through the mail. Now here we are sinning again, as these men would say. Nay, what is worse we are inviting others to sin with us.

That there may be no mistake about it, as far as we are concerned, we will "define our position." We profess to be a "*Free Trade Judicious Tariff man.*" Well, that's a queer fish surely,—made up of opposites, and bound together by contradictions. Not exactly so my friend. If we had the control of the whole earth, and mankind would do as we say, we would cut loose all the restrictions of trade, and leave the whole world to traffic with whom and where they pleased. Well that is free trade, free trade to all intents and purposes.

But alas, we haven't this control, nor is there the least possibility of our having it.—There's "none so poor as to do us reverence," and the nations and the smaller communities, and individuals will do as they please in spite of us. There is no other alternative for us then' but to take *the world in this respect as we find it*, and govern ourselves accordingly. And when we find a nation putting tariff upon tariff, and building a wall of commercial protection around her own people, and shutting out the rest of the world, admitting nothing at all that she can raise or manufacture herself, the only way left is to meet her on her own ground and tell her *plainly* and *practically* that she cannot trade with us but on terms of reciprocity. There is no justice in letting England, or France, or any other nation having their own way entirely. There is no free trade in permitting one nation to bring her wares and products, duty free, into our ports, while her doors are shut against us. And yet this is the course which the most commercial nations of Europe wish us to pursue. This is their idea of free trade. England, for instance has always followed this course. When we were colonies under her, she crippled our manufacturing energies by direct prohibitions. It can be found on the record of her *merciful* statutes that she actually forbid her colonies from manufacturing certain articles.

Since our Independence, she has done the best she could to build herself up and keep us down by her prohibitory duties on every thing raised or manufactured by us that she can possibly do without. For a time the braiding of straw, in New England, by some enterprising individuals formed a valuable source of profit. The braid was shipped to England and was found likely to become a source of commercial thrift, when lo! England, true to her principles put an immediate stop to it by laying heavy duties upon all articles of straw braid brought into that country. Innumerable instances of the kind may be mentioned. The end of the compromise act draweth nigh. The subject of a revision of a tariff is one of great moment and should exercise the solemn deliberation of every man, who should endeavor to inform himself upon these great principles of political economy and international trade. If others, on investigating the subject, should come to different conclusions from us, we should be happy to hear from them, We will not quarrell with them, but say "come let us reason together."

CELEBRATION

Of the Washingtonians in Winthrop on the 22d.

The birth day of Washington was celebrated in this village, by the Winthrop Washington Temperance Society, in fine style. It was a proud day for them, and the grand turnout and union of all classes, sizes and ages, proved how deep an interest is felt in our community in the glorious reform that is now going on around us. At the hour appointed, the Sign of the Washingtonian House was reared, and a procession was formed who marched to the Congregational Meeting House for the purpose of listening to the Address on the occasion. After the usual religious preliminaries were performed, Mr. B. Streeter, of Turner, arose and gave us one of the most appropriate addresses that we ever heard. He secured the breathless attention of the audience for about an hour and a half, by his apt illustrations, graphic delineations and faithful warnings. We heard but one sentiment in regard to it, and that was of approbation. Mr. S. has talents of no mean order, but, before the Washingtonian reform, they had for years been held captive by the great destroyer of happiness, usefulness and reputation. It gives his friends pleasure to find that he is again free, and not only free, but determined to sound the alarm to others, and carry the war of extermination into the camp of the arch fiend, Alcohol, till he shall become utterly destroyed. He may rest assured he has the cordial wishes of every good man for his success, and may Heaven help him to triumph. After the address the procession formed again—the Martha Washingtonians leading the way, and returned to the Washingtonian House, where an excellent collation was served up by Mr. Morrill, to which more than two hundred sat down, and the evening was spent in a pleasant and social manner, enlivened by sentiments, speeches and music.

This is the true way to celebrate the birth day of Washington. It is a way which reminds us of our deliverance from political thraldom, as it regards our civil rights, which were secured by that great and illustrious man, and our redemption from the captivity of alcohol, and a resurrection from the lowest depths of moral degradation to which many, too many of us were hastening, to the glorious enjoyment of rational happiness.

The following were some of the sentiments offered at the Supper.—

By Capt. James C. Howard. *The Washingtonian Society of Winthrop*—May they ever be guided by the spirit of love.

By M. B. Sears. *Our Position*—Total abstinence from all that can intoxicate, and every man a brother. We have lighted up beacon fires upon the whole Norwegian coast—we have the skillful pilot there to warn and conduct from danger—and we have the old wrecker there skilled to plunge the fearful vortex and drag forth his perishing brother and hold him up to the world redeemed, disenthralled.

By David Stanley, Esq. *Washington, our leader*—Let us take his life as a pattern, always keeping in mind that teetotalism is the only safe ground.

By Capt. Ezra Whitman, Jr. *Washingtonian Pledge*—May it like the pillar of fire that directed the children of Israel in the wilderness by night, ever direct us in the path of temperance.

By Benj. H. Cushman. *The Martha Washington* FAIR—*Fair* in nature's bestowment, *fair* in the cultivation of the mind, and ever ready to do the *fair* thing in the cause of humanity when a *fair* opportunity is presented.

By Maj. Frederic Lacroix. *The Washingtonians of Winthrop*—May they ever strictly adhere to the principles they profess and keep the pledge.

By Rev. D. Thurston. Let the Washingtonians raise the inebriates from the gutter, and the old friends of temperance will gather round and hold them up.

By Rev. G. Bailey. *The Temperance Reformation*—The greatest and most glorious that has occurred since the establishment of the Christian religion, of which it is the offspring.

By Rev. Mr. Merriam. *Temperance*—A virgin in the constellation of virtue.

By the Orator of the day, Barzilla Streeter, Esq. I give you the virtues and examples of the six worthy founders of Washingtonianism in the Stable at Baltimore.

By Hon. S. P. Benson. *The old drift net and the new drag net*—Let each cast that with which he is most skilled, until all the fish are caught and cooked in one grand savory chowder for the strength and support of the nation.

By Dr. T. L. Megquier. *The new Washingtonian House*—May its bar room ever be filled with the true spirit of Washingtonianism.

By Maj. S. Wood, Jr. *Miller's prophetic end of the world about the year* 1843—The Washingtonian reformation must be the *true* fulfilment of those prophecies.

By John May, Esq. *Washingtonianism and Rum*—The one pulls us out, the other pushes us in to the gutter; one the elixir, the other the bane of life; one, as in the days of the immortal Washington, the protection of our rights and liberties, the other the great miasma that pervades the community and infects all within its range.

By E. Holmes. *The Orator of the day and his brother Washingtonians who fish with the drag net**—May they persevere, until all the monsters of the murky deep are caught and brought up to undergo the change and revivifying influences of the pure breezes of Temperance.

* In allusion to a sentiment expressed in his address that the old temperance men fished on the surface with a float net, and the Washingtonians with a drag net.

By Maj. S. Wood, Jr. The old Society the Pioneers—the Washingtonians the REAL SETTLERS.

By John Dealy, a son of the Emerald Isle.

Let the waves of Scotland never flow,
Nor the roots of England ever grow,
Nor the sons of Washington never yield,
'Till the Washingtonians take the field.

By John May, Esq. *Our Orator*—The Star, tho' once partially dimmed for a season by the intervening clou's King Alcohol, has this day shone with refulgent splendor.

By the Orator. The union so happily formed between Mr. Absolute Teetotalism and Miss Martha Washingtonianism—a gordian knot tied with the hands that cannot be untied with the teeth.

By Hon. S. P. Benson. RUM personified and a borrowed Epitaph written upon his tombstone.

If Heaven be pleased when sinners cease to sin,
If Hell be pleased when sinners enter in,
If Earth be pleased when dies a villain, knave,
Sure all are pleased now RUM is in his grave.

By Harrison Parlin. *Freedom*—He, whose birth we this day celebrate, fought to be freed from political tyranny; we, who celebrate it, to be freed from that worst of all tyrants—*King Alcohol*;—the last struggle, in its results, being not least, may it be as successful as the former.

By Dr. T. L. Megquier. *To the Lady of the W. House*—May she ever move in the path of integrity and virtue, and may this house never become the depot of falsehood and slander.

By Josephus Stevens. *The Ladies*—The known friends of temperance, may they ever prove the better half of the Washingtonians.

By Capt. Ezra Whitman, Jr. *The Washingtonian Sign this day raised*—May it ever hang "like a flaming sword turning every way to keep the way" of temperance.

By a Martha Washingtonian. *Washingtonianism*—May its banner which has this day been unfurled continue to float in the salubrious breeze of Total Abstinence until every individual in this town shall come under its salutary influence.

By Moses B. Sears. *This house formerly dedicated to the orgies of Bacchus*—We this night dedicate it to the service of Washingtonianism.

By E. Holmes. *The members of the Martha Washingtonians*—They are the Corinthian columns that support the structure of Washingtonianism.

By Owen Dealy. *The Cold Water Army*—They have taken by storm the strong holds of King Alcohol—may they continue to press forward with a bold front until they drive the contaminating influence of the old despot from this lovely land.

By D. B. Hanson. *The Washingtonians and Martha Washingtonians of Winthrop*—May their principles have a universal spread, and they unite to bruise the serpent's head.

By M. B. Sears. *Washingtonians*—If they ever fall may they fall in honorable love into the arms of Martha Washingtonians.

—

The following piece, composed for the occasion, was read by Mr. Moses B. Sears.

DEATH OF ALCOHOL.

BY MRS. JANE T. BAILEY, of this town.

The demon hath fallen; crush, *crush* him to earth,
For Heaven ne'er spake the foul fiend into birth;
His foe failed to conquer, 'till friend turned to foe,
And six and six thousands had levelled the blow.

The smooth stone of love, it hath conquered, hath slain
The Philistine of Gath, the strong foe of the main;
No wailing of widows and orphans is heard
And there feeds on his carcass no carrion bird.

But the cry, it is victory, *victory* won
From the North, South and East to the set of the sun,
Biding hearts thrill with rapture and joy at the fall
Of the tyrant of nations, proud King *Alcohol*.

Praise, praise for deliverance, the hand that hath loosed
The coils of the strong one, the hydra head bruised;
His arm, it is mighty, and ever his face
Beams, as now we behold it, with tokens of grace.

From our Correspondent.

AUGUSTA, MONDAY, FEB. 21st, 1842.

The REV. MR. JUDD, Pastor of the Unitarian Church, lectured last evening from his pulpit, on popular Amusements. It was highly entertaining, interesting and instructive performance. The objections of *professed* professors of religion against dancing, music, rides to Harpswell and the Forks of the road, playing blind man's Buff &c. &c., were shown to be as absurd, as they are ineffectual and inoperative. In truth, upon this matter of popular amusements, the people are right, and the *so called* "church is in the wilderness." In relation to plays and sports and recreations, innocent in themselves, and only harmful in their abuse, it is as true now as it was eighteen centuries ago, that "the children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light."

Even of religious sects, the few and not the many, the ascetics and the bigots only, proscribe all recreations and amusements. The Shakers, a people pure and exemplary, the Swedenborgians, the Catholics and others, "too numerous to mention," permit music and dancing &c. Even those with us, who wont engage personally in amusements, because they are "wicked," yet permit their children to indulge in them.

MUSIC, the Lecturer declared to be an elevating, purifying and soul exalting exercise. It obtained among the Jews and was part and parcel of all their national and religious festivities.

LAUGHING, was commended, for "there is a time to laugh." It improves the health as well as the spirits. It aids the digestion, and imparts refreshment to the mental powers. The Lecturer stated, that man was the only laughing animal. Has he never heard a "Horse laugh?" I have; and the laugher is numbered among my best and merriest friends. There are some things, it is said, that will "make a dog laugh." I have seen a dog, that black, bob-tail-breeding-bull slut, that used to haunt the purlieus of the Augusta House, show her teeth. It was the veritable grin Sardonic, and my friend the Judge, would beware of her proxinity, when in the bosom of her frequent family circle. I remember a singular association in a Menagerie a few years since; a laughing Hyena and a black bear from the mountains of Oxford, in the same cage. The horrid cachinations of the Hyena still give me the horrors, and I doubt whether his society did not add mournfulness to the moans which Bruin perpetually uttered. The laugh of that Hyena was more dreadful than the frightful merriment which fabulous Ghouls and Gnomes, are supposed to indulge when reveling in church yards and rioting among the cerements of the dead. The sorrowful sobbing of Bruin was music and mirth in the comparison. I like a good laugh and believe it is good for a man; one that will reach down to the centre, probe the recesses of the diaphragme, and make the whole corporeal corporation to "shake like a good natured dog's tail."

DANCING is an amusement old as MIRIAM, who danced in triumph when the Israelites were passed in safety through the waves of the Red Sea, which swallowed up the Egyptian monarch and his minions. David and Jeremiah and Isaiah speak of, and approved it by precept and practice. The prodigal son was treated with a festivity in which dancing had its appropriate place.

Our holydays, like every thing else, the Lecturer declared, were observed more by parties and sects, than by the people. Thanksgiving was scouted by the Episcopalians, Christmas rejected by the Congregationalists, and fourth of July given up to Demagogues and powder. The three may unite, but it will only be when the church comes up into the line with the Government. Religious parties in this country are in all things behind politicians. In Aristocratic countries religion is in advance; but under our form of Government, politicians are in the first rank, and religionists in the van. Fourth of July is the festival of politicians, peculiarly so.—Thanksgiving is the gluttons jubilee, and is the day when hecatombs are offered to, and the sacrifice smokes in honor of the belly god. Christmas is the day for Christians to rejoice in and they should rescue it from all that is unseemly in observance. Its name implies its use.

Amusements in this country are *too* expensive. The people need cheap entertainments, and if the people themselves, could be induced to provide them (as they must if they ever have them) for themselves, they would do much for the suppression of intemperance and its long train of evils, and contribute essentially to the advancement of popular reform. Meetings for social improvement, reading clubs &c. are needed to carry out the Washingtonian movements in its true spirit.

The Lecturer would have our amusements, such as dancing, out of doors. I have heard the same idea advanced by others. But our climate will not admit of it, and that is answer enough. We are not in France or Spain or Italy; nor will our climate compare in equable mildness with the climate of England and Ireland and all of Western Europe. To this consummation (for this reason, *not* desirable) the habits of our people cannot be brought. We do however, dance on muster days in *our* part of the State, and the amusement rates cheap, four-pence-half-penny for a Fore and after,—alias four-handed Reel, a French Four, or figure eight,—cheap dancing that; or rather cheap fiddling, for that assesses the Tariff of prices and collects the revenue.

I may have spun too long a song upon this sermon. But 'tis because I liked it, and hope to listen to more of such instruction from the pulpit. 'Twill do more good than years of promulgation of unintelligible dogmas.

Let me say that the music, anthem I believe, which concluded the evening service, was finely sung. Friend performed the Solo, and the rich tones of his mellow voice thrilled through every soul. His notes too, were conspicuous, when the whole choir were in full voice, and he overtopped all the others by a full head.

DOCTOR LEFFINGWELL of New Haven, a pupil of Professor Silliman, from whom and Professor Cleaveland he bears recommendations of a high order, is engaged in giving a course of LECTURES ON CHEMISTRY at the Augusta House. The introductory lecture was given on Friday evening. I regret to say to a thin Hall. For the honor and credit of the town of Augusta, I hope a full Hall will wait on the Lecture this evening.

Should a mountebank advertise a Jim Crow performance, or a Juggler invite the curious to come and see him drive an egg through a six inch plank, the crowd would be of the densest character and many would go away for want of room. The Legerdemain and Legerde-foot performers would have the multitude waiting on them, and spectators would consider it a favor to be permitted to pool in the quarters for their benefit. How this world is given to being humbugged and imposition is courted, providing in all cases the cheat is done well.

The people should learn that practised Jugglers and slight of hand players are indebted to the science of Chemistry for the very cheats with which they gull the flats. Let them attend the Lectures of Doctor Leffingwell and they will get the reality at the fountain head, which, as it recedes from its source, is made the means of numerous impositions.

Lectures on Chemistry are amusing, as well as entertaining and instructive, and those, who only attend for pastime, will be benefitted by knowledge acquired through the subtle medium of entertainment, and profit will come without observation on the tedium of confined study.

Doctor Leffingwell should be encouraged to lecture in all our towns and villages, and for lectures which would pay the performer well, the public would receive a hundred fold. Could the Agricultural interest be aroused to a proper degree of interest, the call for Chemical Lectures would be heard from every village of a hundred houses in the State. To no science is Agriculture more beholden and it is being raised from its once low estate by the aid it is daily receiving from those whose days and nights are consumed in the labors of the Laboratory. Men, as Burke has beautifully observed, who in the retirement of their closets, produce effects upon the world greater than the conquests of conquerers and more beneficial in their results than the loftiest benefits which the Statesman can confer.

The Legislature will shut down the gates on petitions of a private nature and will refer them after Thursday of the present week to the next Legislature, unless it should be otherwise ordered. The Calmucks of Tartary, so says an English writer of no little note, when they would pray, write their petitions on slips and put them into a rotary calabash. So long as the calabash is kept turning so long the praying continues, and when that stands still the prayer ceases with it. Our rotary Calabash it seems stops circulating after Thursday, unless some petition of a very urgent nature shall cuuse it to revolve on its axis with renewed motion. Let it turn fast till fire flies from the axle, the remainder of its allotted period, when "business on the big wheel" will cease.

Monday in the Legislature, as in the domestic world, is a sort of washing day and is devoted to picking up duds. The members, whose residences are in the neighboring towns, go home on Saturday, and it takes them all of Monday to get their heads set in their clean collars.

A petition for uniting the Allagash and Penobscot waters has just been presented and referred to its appropriate Committee. The Allagash runs into the St. John and pays its tribute of bright waters to advance British interests. Any drawing off from its current is abating so much from this tribute and is tapping the sources, which swell the revenues of England's Queen.

The Bill for the election of certain County officers has passed to be enacted—a Bill. A general law applicatory to Rail Road corporations is under discussion. The question is, whether its provisions shall apply to past corporations, and vested rights and vested wrongs are mixed into the debate. This rail-road Bill makes Depot on the table till to-morrow.

Speaking of Rail Roads, I am informed the Maine Rail Road Company, in passing their track through the town of Eliot, have found lodge "in the horrible pit and mirey clay" which resists all their attempts at being filled. 'Tis a space some three hundred feet in length, where the crust of the top earth reposes upon an almost fathomless bed of blue clay. The heavy pressure of gravel upon its surface caused the thin crust to give way, and gravel has been filled in to the depth of more than sixty feet, and the lowest depth in the lower deep is not yet obtained. The filling in of gravel causes the blue clay, which is about the consistency of stale cream, to rise up at the sides, and roll over in waves like molten lava, thus covering acres of surface from this bottomless honey pot, or rather grease pot,—for the clay has an unctuous feel and runs like cooling lard. Among other materials that have been thrown up, more than two cart loads of live eels have been ousted from their winter quarters. A brook runs through the centre of this spot, and the eels doubtless, came up its channel from the Piscataqua River. The extent of this clay bed is not known, but it is supposed that it runs quite to the river, a distance of nearly a mile. Teams have heretofore passed over the spot which has now broken through, in safety, nor did the drivers once suspect the billows of mud that were rolling beneath. The bed has been sounded to a depth of eighty five feet, and even at that depth a secure bottom is not certain of being reached. The weight of gravel will test its depth, though from appearances thus far, it may reach quite down to the centre of gravity. The corporators of course, are put to their trumps by seeing their investments in the earth daily disappearing before their eyes. Such a sinking fund will be likely to make a basis for a debt permanent, because always moving in a downward direction. Stock at that point will be always falling.

There is an almost similar clay bed at Goose Fair brook in Saco. The road settled at that place some time in December, and has not yet been filled up. The Cars, which but for this, would have run quite to Saco village, now tarry, more than a mile eastward from it,

The blue clay bed in Eliot is surrounded on all sides by a sandy plain, and is a complete manure bed for the neighboring soil. The action of the weather, freezing and thawing causes it to slacken and prepares it in the best manner for mixture with the soil about it. The Farmers will consider this misfortune of the Rail Road owners a measure of good fortune for them, and will put it to its appropriate use by another season.

TUESDAY, Feb. 22.

An order was introduced into the House last week, providing for the removal of the seat of Government to Portland. It came up, by assignment to-day, the 22d instant, and caused quite many attempts at wit among the members, in which Ruggles of Naples, Sewall of Old Town, and Stevens of Thomaston were the sparkling luminaries. The whole matter was cut short by the previous question, which is a regular gag upon gab, and refused a passage by a vote of 119 nays to 52 yeas.

The Seboomak Sluiceway was next called up, and the Penobscot members, who have a species of hydrophobia when this contemplated water way is alluded to, opened on it in full throat. Mr. Mussy of Bangor and Mr. Washburn of Stillwater cut in upon it in a manner, which shows they are opposed to permitting this sluice to cut and run. It has the effect to make tongues run, and the torrent of words can only be damned up by the previous question. The question was on reference to next years Legislature, and this, after a forenoon's talk, was refused.

The question of dividing Minot and incorporating a new town, by the name of Auburn, was taken up, and after some discussion by Messrs. Bridgham, Clough, Otis, Eastman, Frye, Humphrey, Smart et als. The Old Town complains, that it imposes great burdens upon its remaining Territory, by leaving them all the bridges, which span the Androscoggin amendments obviating this inequality are offered. The sum of $5000 is proposed to be assessed on the New Town and given to the Old. This amendment was rejected,—and an amendment offered by Mr. Eastman appointing three Commissioners, John Anderson of Portland, Edmund Mann of Gorham, and Job Prince of Turner, to equalize the burdens between the two Towns, was adopted.

Reference to the next Legislature was moved and refused, Yeas 7, Nays 20. The Bill then passed to be engrossed yeas 14 nays 8.

Auburn, sweet Auburn, instead of being a deserted a village has passed to be engrossed by the Senate, so now the way is fair for it to become the "loveliest of the plain."

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 23.

I have heard whispers of *foul* play in relation to the vote disposing of the seat of Government Resolve in the House yesterday. Bribery and corruption did their appropriate work. It is said the Committee on molasses candy, composed of boys in the Lobby, which has been *stirring* all winter, *sweetened* numbers of the members, with the sweetest of comfits and *compliments*, till they fairly flattered and wheedled them into the Kennebec interest. The boys played a good *stick* by promising in advance two sticks for a cent, which had the effect to *stick* the House to Augusta with all the adhesiveness of a Doctor's sticking plaster, though since the question is disposed off past meeting, the retailers *stick* their sweet-meats up to the old prices. This creates a *pulling* in the molasses interest, and sets the "bought up" boiling like a candy kettle.

The Washingtonians enjoyed a fine day and a fine time yesterday. The Hallowell Temperance foot corps came up in the morning, to martial music, and were received joyfully by those of Augusta. The day, until the dinner hour, at three o'clock was passed in making and hearing good speeches. I passed the meridian hour in the assembly, and while some of the brethren were engaged in eloquent public speaking, I employed my time in pleasant private speaking with some very pretty girls in the gallery. The time past rapidly, and for once I was sorry to hear the President announce the dinner, which effectually dismissed *our* meeting.

The dinner at the Augusta House was prepared in the Landlord's best style, and passed off well. I did not get in in season to eat with the company, but made one of them in season to "take something to drink." I got intoxicated with beauty in the meeting House, and was soon made high with merriment at the table. Governor Fairfield was present, made a happy speech and turned off a toast in his best manner. Col. Andrews, the Speaker of the House spoke in his usual happy vein, and numerous others did credit to the good cheer, and all seemed to enjoy the *spree* right well.

In company with Col. Andrews, I rode down to Gardiner in the evening, where we found the town Hall crowded to the extent of its capacity, with George and Martha Washingtons. The crowd numbered more than a thousand people, and hundreds were compelled to go away, unable to obtain admitance. Col. Andrews addressed the multitude for the space of forty minutes, and was uncomonly felicitous in manner and subject, evidently in *spirited*, by the blaze of beauty which confronted him. Your correspondent talked some twenty minutes, and got most effectually laughed at by the whole assembly. Indeed the men and women seemed inclined to laugh him down, which only had the effect to make him *doubly ridiculous*.

There was good singing in the Hall, in the abundance of which I had no difficulty in recognizing the friendly voice of Friend.

After the Col. and myself had said our say we adjourned to another place of meeting, that of the "Gardiner Sociable," and a right sociable time we had of it, reaching quite into night's high noon. Music and dancing and pleasant converse made up the national amusement of the evening. This "Sociable" is rightly named, and in rhetorical phrase "adapts sound to sense." I shall try and keep the run of its "sociable gatherings" and drop in at every place, under the unceremonious privilege of a "season ticket." I shall always be ready to start my pumps, sailor fashion, and drill in the compnay of foot, in obedience to the requisition of the "two foot rule."

I confess I never felt better after a day's and night's spree. My head in old times used to snap and crack and give, as the nails in the walls of old houses in frosty weather. But this morning it rings out, clear as a bell chime, void of all out of tune jangling.

Cold water, after all is the best drink for festive entertainments, though the world has but just found it out. Distilled in earth's deepest Laboratory, and made pure by circulating in the clouds of heaven, it pours forth in abundance from its thousand reservoirs, and like the miraculous cruse, its crystal springs, though always being exhausted are ever full. Heaven and earth in accordant voice, declare it man's best drink and the only liquid proper to be used as a "common beverage." (I learned some local incidents from toasts and speeches which will be worth telling in some after cummunication.)

The Committee appointed some weeks since to inquire, what time the Legislature should take its recess and adjourn without day, reported this day, the 23d inst. I am inclined to think that committee had better ask leave to sit again, "set with the hen," and report the "longest time first". I thought the order a nonsensical one on its introduction, and the introducers and all its abettors, are doubtless of the same mind now. It was a cheap way of getting popularity, but so cheap in quality as well as in price, that it would not last.

Our Legislative sessions in this state will always tread hard on to three months. Our territory is large, and the portions sparsely populated most do all their business through agents at the Capitol. Indeed our new lands with their settlers require most of Legislative attention. Those who talk of New Hampshire sessions, of five weeks continuance in Maine, know nothing of the amount of business to be transacted, and know less than nothing of the manner, in which it is to be finished up.

A Legislative session should be short.—Time ought not to be wasted, for the member's time is the constituted equivalent for the peoples money, and the exchange should be equal and never robbing. The business should be transacted with all that dispatch which is consistent with correctness. With this the people will ever be satisfied, and the people's servants receive the double reward of approval by the sovereign constituency and the sovereign conscience that rules within.

A Bill relating to Rail Roads, is under discussion. It provides that rail road corporations shall take upon their track the cars &c, of other roads which intersect with their own, for the customary rates for passengers, baggage freight, &c. The Bill contains a proviso to the following effect, viz: "that nothing in this act contained, shall be so construed as to apply to any rail road corporation heretofore granted." This proviso, Mr. Paris moves to strike out, and upon this the debate turns. The old rail road company, which is now laying a track from Portland to Portsmouth, oppose this striking out. The Maine and New Hampshire Company which will intersect the old route somewhere in South Berwick, near the New Hampshire line. The contest is between the Lower and Upper route. The Lower claims vested right and special privilege, already affirmed to be granted; the Upper claim equal rights and privilege of common way. The proviso is stricken out, yeas 18, nays 12. Mr. Otis offers an amendment which provides that the intersecting rail road which claims this right of way shall not be a parallel road or one starting from the same place, and a rival road. How parallel lines can ever intersect, is something that my Irish, notwithstanding the gentleman's lucid explanation, can't comprehend. Roads when they intersect cease to run in parallel lines, and all rivaling is lost in common interest. The amendment failed, yeas 6, nays 20. Another amendment to "strike out" sections, failed. Mr. Otis then moved to refer to the next Legislature, and further to lay on the table for a full board. Both motions failed. Mr. Leavitt of Washingtonia, moved to lay on the table for the purpose of laying a resolve on the table. The motion failed as did the motion to adjourn which followed. The resolve was read which contemplates propounding to the Supreme Court, the question whether any right granted to the Lower road will be violated by the passage of this bill. The bill was passed to be engrossed, yeas twenty nays eight.

The House has hoisted a full head on the Seboomak to day. The bulk of speech has broken through, and the freshet bids fair to float the main question into the sea of indefinite postponement, quite out of soundings. Streams from a hundred tongues, more turbid than clear, are swelling the main torrent, and its flood boils with accumulating mass. A mighty spout has broken over it, and it will be drowned by a uniting of interests, that have joined opposition to its contemplated passage.

After a forenoon's talk, waste water, the report of the committee on interior waters that Legislation on the Seboomak is inexpedient, was accepted.

This is good sap weather, though rather early for it to run freely. It's however gathering head, and may be tapped in the next month to good purpose. Warm days and frosty nights will set its "genial current" in liquid motion.

AN ABSTRACT

Of the fifth annual report of the Board of Directors to the Monmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

In obedence to the requirements of the By-Laws of said Co., and by order of the Board of Directors, the undersigned submit the following report of the state of the Corporation, as it existed on the 14th day of Dec., 1841; to wit:—

Whole No. of Policies issued and now in force,	2,210
The whole amount of property insured by the Company,	$1.100,000
Amount of Premium notes now in deposite,	$45,954,96
Cash received on premium notes the past year, and a balance on hand, prior to the last year,	$1,017,59.
The expenditures of the corporation for the last year are, Cash paid for losses by fire	$342,85.
" " " Books, Blanks, &c.,	$69,24
" to Board of Directors for services,	$55,37
" to Secretary, for do.	$41,66.
" to Treasurer, for do.	$15,00
Total,	$524,12
Leaving an unexpended balance in the Treasury of	$493,47.

By the above statement, it appears that $342.85, have been paid for losses by fire the last year, which added to all previous losses amount to $748.85 only; during the five years in which the Company has been in operation; therefore, we have had no occasion, thus far, to make an assessment to meet any demands whatever.

We cannot let the present propitious opportunity pass, without congratulating you on the continued unparalleled prosperity of our company, that we were so fortunate in the origin of our association, as to select, and determine upon a system so well adapted to the wants and exigencies of the yeomanry of middle section of our State, as to give entire satisfaction to those who have secured the benefits thereof.

Under such auspicious circumstances, what farmer or mechanic in the vicinity of this association, we ask, would not embrace the first opportunity to become a member of the Monmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

JOEL SMALL,
JONA' M. HEATH. } Per Order.

Officers for the ensuing year.

NEHEMIAH PIERCE, Esq. *President.*
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Monmouth, Dec. 14, 1841.

SHOCKING MARINE DISASTER

EIGHT LIVES LOST!!—Our fear expressed yesterday, that the tremendous gale of Wednesday night would prove disastrous to lives of seamen, on the coast, has, in one case, become reality! We hope it may be in this case only, verified.

We have the shocking news this morning, that the Barque William Fales, Capt. William Thomes, of this port, was lost in Wells Bay, on Wednesday evening, at 9 o'clock, and of the THIRTEEN PERSONS on board, EIGHT, were lost! including *every officer*!

Through the attention of our friends, Geo. M Freeman, of Cape Neddick, (Old York, where the Barque drove on) we are enabled to give the names of the lost and saved. Mr F. writes us that "one of the bodies, (John R Plummer) has drifted ashore—and that the others would, probably, come ashore as soon as the wind should subside."

The names of the *drowned*, are—
Wm. Thomes, *Master*—of Portland.
Martin Gilpatrick, 1st *officer*,—of do.
Ephraim Littlefield, 2d do. of do.
Capt. ——Perry, *Pilot*—of Warren, R. I.
Thomas McLellan, of *Portland*.
John R Plummer, of do.
John Noland, of *Boston*.
William Demsey, of do.
SAVED—Charles Hodgkins, of *Portland*.
Wm. Foss of *Portland*, (a lad of 15 or 16) nephew of Capt. Thomes.
James Waters, [black] of *Portland*.
William Ross, of *Boston*.
John Doland, of do.

"These are the names (says our Correspondent) as I learn them from one of the crew who related them to me. Our townsmen did all they could to save them from death; but human aid could not avail much when the sea was running mountains high, in a raging storm, and in the darkness of that sad and dreary night."

An inhabitant of Cape Neddick was the means of saving two that came ashore so much benumbed that they would have perished, had they not received assistance.

The William Fales was built last summer at Saco, by Messrs. Perkins, and was a first-rate vessel in every respect. She was brought here and rigged. Her owners were Williams & McLellan of this city, and the deceased Capt. Thomes.

She made her voyage to Matanzas, obtained a freight for Bristol, R. I. where she had arrived in 10 days after leaving M. had discharged, and was on her return to this port. The barque was reported as having sailed from Holmes' Hole on Monday, and had a fine run—she was signalized in our Bay on Tuesday afternoon, when she drove to the westward, and twenty four hours afterwards her timbers were scattered by the tempest, and two-thirds of her gallant crew swallowed up by the yesty waves.

The Barque had about 60 bags coffee, which were strewed upon the beach. She is a total loss—and was insured in Boston for $12.000.

Capt. Thomes has left a wife and three young children to bewail the sudden and untimely loss of their husband and father. He was about 40 years old, and was an experienced and able ship master. His life had been spent, as it were, on the ocean—having been to sea from boyhood. He had been a shipmaster for twenty years at least, if our memory serves us in this respect. He had been through many scenes on the 'mountain wave', that would have deterred a less resolute man, from tempting the treacherous ocean more.—*Eastern Argus.*

FURTHER OF THE GALE.

[*From the Correspondent of the Argus at Owls Head, Me.*]

"Arrived Wednesday 16th, schr. Gazelle, Pierce Frankfort, for Matanzas; Susan, Drinkwater, Northport, for Boston; Wm Henry, Loud, Frankfort, for Boston; Isabella, Shute, Belfast, for Boston. On Thursday, 17th, in the gale, all the above schs. went ashore. The Susan and Isabella werebadly damaged. The Sch. Arganot, Crie, of Owls head, also ashore with loss of Bowsprit."

By a slip from the office of the Telegraph, at Bath, (Me.) we learn that the gale was felt there more severely than any since 1815. The lower Boom, belonging to Messrs. Jewell, Henry and Co., was parted and a large number of logs went adrift. The brig Francis Louisa drove ashore, with some damage to spars and hull, and lies in 3 feet depth at high tide—sch Minerva parted fasts, drifted across the river—knocked off her gripe and cat head, and is ashore. Sch. Apis parted her fasts and received some damage—other vessels went adrift, but were secured with but trifling damage. Hhd's of molasses were swept from Hodgkins wharf, by the high tide.

The Steamer Charter Oak which left New-York on Wednesday afternoon last for Norwich, with about 70 passengers, encountered the severe gale of that night, and was driven ashore on Fish Island; near New London, The passengers and crew were all saved. The Atlas says, "the safety of the boat depends much upon the weather; her situation is precarious, but she had not leaked when the passengers left the island."—*Port. Adv.*

Mr. Clay—This gentleman has resigned his seat in U. S. Senate. His letter of resignation to the Governor of Kentucky, fixes the 1st of April next, as the epoch of his retiracy to the groves of Ashland.

BANKRUPTCY.

List of applicants to be heard in the District Court of Maine, on the 3d Tuesday of March.

Augusta.—Wm. Bridge, Theodore C. Allen, Richard F Perkins, Joseph Young, Willard Bailey, Sam'l Tarbox, Greenleaf Page, Geo. W. Jones, Ebenezer Jones, Thomas Parker, John Wheeler, Charles Carroll.

Argile Plantation.—Wm. Lewis.
Bath.—Edwin Noyes.
Bowdoinham.—Christopher C. Covell.
Brunswick.—John Rogers, David Harris.
Bangor.—Wm. H. Heminway, Nath'l French, Samuel P. Leighton, Silas Alden, Martin Mower, Jesse Norcross, Jr. Simon F. Walker, Thomas J. Elder, Joseph W. Boynton, Jonas Harrison, Asa Sawyer, Benj. Plummer, Jr. Oliver Salem, Beale, Perry B. Rider, Thomas Seavy, Luther Dwinal, Willis Patten, Moses Patten, Joshua Sinclair, Jr., Jeremiah Powell, Dexter E Wadleigh, Timothy H. Morse, Henry B. Hall, Sam'l Smith, Charles H. Forbes, Henry Dutton, Henry A. Warren, John McIntire.
Bradford.—Lewis Vickery, James S. True.
Brewer.—Caleb Blake.
Baldwin.—Wm. B. Gooch.
Bucksport.—Wm. E. Butler, Horatio P. Blood.
China.—John F. Hunnewell, Zalmuna Washburn, Jr. Henry B. Washburn.
Cumberland.—Joel Prince, Jr.
Ellsworth.—John D. Richards, Benjamin Barker, Seth Padelford, Asa McAlister.
Freeport.—Thomas Chase, Wm. Chase.
Gorham.—Abel Sampson, Major R. Watson.
Gardiner.—Benj. Shaw, Jr. Thomas G. Jewett, John Woodcock, Benj. Elwell, Eliphalet Pray, Sam'l Clay, James E well, Wm. Elwell, Sam'l P. Plaisted, Constantine Dickman, Sumner Knight, Ebenezer B. Williams, Benj. Colby Jr. James M. Williams, Daniel Leeman, Wyley Crawford, George W. Pope, Van Rancelier Lovejoy, Moses S. Wadsworth.
Hallowell.—Elias H. Howard, Thomas J. Norris, Thomas Harvey.
Litchfield.—Hubbard Goldsmith.
Minot.—Isaiah Perkins, Richard T. Foss, John March, Joseph D. Davis.
New Gloucester.—John C. Proctor.
Newport.—Levi Cram.
Oxford.—Oliver Perkins.
Orono.—Wm. Ramsdell.
Oldtown.—Samuel Pratt.
Pittston.—James W. Crowell, Abrose Boggs.
Portland.—Henry G. Gerts, James Robinson, Josiah Loud, Newell Foster, Jonathan Sparrow, Jacob A. Card, Jackman Tamison, Simeon T. Rice, Charles Frost, Abner Howard, Woodbridge C Osborne, Daniel Carr, Henry Nowell, Wm. C. Poland, Cornelius Bedlow, Jonathan O. Bancroft, George Willis, Wm. W. Smith, David Newbegin.
Poland.—Salmon Hackett, Daniel Herring.
Readfield.—Dudley D. Hains, Daniel Craig, Jonathan Crane.
Scarborough.—Charles Osborne.
Standish.—Josiah W. Paine.
Vassalborough.—John A. Holmes.
Westbrook.—George Small.
Waterford.—Charles Kent.
Windsor.—Charles Doe, John Cole.

Married.

In Sangerville, by Rev. Cans. Duren, Mr. Alfred J. Stephenson to Miss Abby J. Wade, both of Sangerville.

In Camden, Mr. Theodore H. Dillingham, of Bangor, to Miss Susan Beverage.

In Worcester, Mass. Joseph Bradstreet, Esq. of Gardiner, to Miss Laura Stevens.

Died,

In Monmouth, 27th ult, after a long and distressing illness of more than 8 years, Mrs. Clarrissa P. wife of Nehemiah Pierce, Esq. aged 69 years 11 months. *Mirror and Liberty Standard please copy.*

In Brunswick, 15th inst. Miss Martha L. Pike, daughter of Alfred W. Pike Esq. aged 24 years.

This amiable young lady, during her residence in this State, had acquired the affection of many friends, who will be gratified to see this slight acknowledgement of her worth. The last few months of her life were spent in Brunswick, and the pains of long and wasting disease were soothed by the attention of new, but kind and valued friends.

The superior cast of her mind, and her general intellectual attainments, were conspicuous to those who knew her in health; while the purity and amiableness of her disposition shone amid the sufferings, which it was her lot for years to endure. Her christian patience and resignation during her long confinement, her willingness to live or die as the will of God might be, with the evidence of christian character her previous life had given, had left the highest consolation in the hearts of her parents and friends. Her last moments were eminently peaceful—she fell asleep without a struggle.

In Brunswick, Col. Charles Thomas, a revolutionary pensioner, aged 84.

In Jackson, (Mississippi,) Nov. 17, 1841, Mrs. Mary Hamlin, wife of Charles D. Learned, Esq., formerly of Livermore, Me.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—Monday, Feb. 14, 1842. [Reported for the Boston Daily Advertiser & Patriot].

At market 360 Beef Cattle, and 280 Sheep.

PRICES—*Beef Cattle*—We quote a few choice Cattle at $6. First quality $5 50 a 5 75; second quality $4 75 *a* $5 25; third quality $3 75 *a* $4 50.

Sheep—All at market were stall fed. Sales from $3 to —.

Swine—None at market, except a few from the neighborhood.

Found.

IN my barn this morning, a pair of calf skin Boots. The owner can have them by paying for this advertisement, and proving property. *J.* HANNIFORD.

East Monmouth, Feb. 24 1842. 8

First rate Farm for sale.

FOR sale, the farm on which the late William Rice lived, situated in Monmouth. It contains ninety acres of excellent land well divided into tillage, pasturage, mowing and wood land—is well watered, and has upon it a thrifty orchard of grafted fruit and suitable farm buildings in good repair. Terms reasonable. Enquire of Samuel King, of Monmouth, Benj King, of Winthrop, or Mr. Pinkham of Mercer, for further particulars.

Notice.

THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture wire cloth of every required width and size of mesh or check. He has on hand wire safes, for families, a very neat article, warranted proof against flies, rats and mice. He has also, on hand, sieves for cleansing wheat to sow, warranted to take out all the foul seed and leave all the large kernels to sow. He will also repair carriages of every description at short notice. Brass or wooden clocks, cleaned as usual, and warranted. Shop over the Gristmill in this Village, C. C. HOSLEY.

Winthrop, Feb. 10. 1842. 7

Green's Celebrated Straw and

Hay Cutter.

OPERATING on a mechanical principle not before applied to any implement for this purpose. The most of the advantages are—

1st. The strength of a half grown boy is sufficient to cut with ease two bushels a minute, which is as fast as has been claimed by any other machine.

2d. The knives, owing to the peculiar manner in which they cut, do not require sharpening so often as those of any other Straw Cutter.

3d. The machine is simple in its construction, made and put together strongly. It is therefore not so liable to get out of order as the complicated machines in general use.

This Machine is in extensive use and highly approved of. It is warranted to give the best satisfaction to those who use it

Also, Boynton's Straw Cutter. This machine when in operation by Horse or Steam power, will cut from three to six bushels per minute Price $50,00.

For sale by N. P. H. WILLIS, No. 45, North Market Street, Boston.

Boston Jan. 25, 1841. 3mis4

POETRY.

Original.

TO THE STORM KING.

He comes, welcome him cheerily,
For he's a noble king indeed
Nurs'd in a deep borean cave
He is the bravest of the brave,
He's of an illustrious line,
And bears himself most royally.
He's the same of whom you've heard,
Who brush'd the Gothic Soldiers beard,
Through all the length of ancient time
E're glorious Rome had seen her prime,
Who many a victory had won—
Before great Alarac was born.
Welcome him most joyfully,
How magnificent the view!
His car of State a mighty storm
And clouds his pavilion form,
And in the loud fast rushing winds
His fiery coursers lo he finds,
And by the might of his conjuring hand
Spreads his white banner o'er the land.

W. W.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Silent Love: or, Leah for Rachel.

FROM THE GERMAN OF CAROLINE PICHLER.

Concluded.

When dinner was anounced, Dehnitz offered his brother, who still walked with difficulty, his arm. Henrietta saw it, and envied the Count, who could render Adolphus this little service. At table the conversation became excited and gay; but there were two persons who could not share the gaiety: Almstein, to whom his own feelings and Henrietta's conduct gave occasion for many earnest thoughts, and Henrietta, who, from holy emotion and joy, was incapable of any outward expression of feeling. After dinner the strangers went away; no one remained but the parish minister. It was a cool autumnal evening, and the Count proposed they should pass the evening in Sophia's cabinet. Here they assembled around a cheerful fire; in the quiet family circle the heart of Almstein opened, he became more social and communicative. The conversation turned upon the war, and the decisive battle which had almost cost him his life. He recounted the adventures of it; his vivacity carried him away; he painted with warmth and fearful minuteness his feelings when the sabre struck his head, and he could no longer keep his seat upon his horse.—How, lying on the ground, with entire consciousness, he perceived the advancing horses of his squadron approaching him. Henrietta listened for a time with intense interest; at last her feelings overpowered her; she felt herself almost fainting; she got up, intending to leave the room, but she faltered; Almstein saw her, and rose quickly to support her.

"Dear lady, what is the matter?" said he, greatly alarmed. Sophia sprang up, they led her into the next room; Almstein supported her, Sophia applied to her the usual restoratives; with the greatest tenderness they questioned her of her illness. Henrietta drew a deep breath.—He was alive, he held her in his arms, he seemed to care so tenderly for her! She felt her strength returning, and attributed her faintness to the heat of the stove, to which she was not accustomed. She sat down and begged them to return to the company; she would follow them immediately. Almstein would not leave her, until she had quite recovered. She pressed him to do so, and he went back with Sophia. Henrietta needed a quiet quarter of an hour to recover herself from the various shocks of the day. The hearty interest Adolphus had shown in her, his open conduct, had done her infinite good. She was far from venturing to imagine or hope that there was the smallest shadow of regard for her displayed in it; but she was contented to banish every misunderstanding, and to think that their hea ts were in a perfectly tranquil position with regard to each other.

She was mistaken: the heart of Almstein was not in repose. The manner in which she had received him, her whole conduct this day had been in direct contradiction to his idea of her dislike to him. This contradiction occupied his thoughts; and this girl, who had so proudly refused him, whose personal appearance had nothing attractive in it, began to awaken in him a lively interest. Henrietta returned to the company; she was cheerful, and took an unaffected part in the conversation. Almstein alone was silent and reserved. When her carriage was announced, he besought her permission to visit her, which she joyfully gave him.

He went the next morning, and was received as a dear friend. She carried him about her little estate; she showed him all its advantages and conveniences, and told him how happy she felt to be able to tell him her feelings,—he to whose attention and kindness she was indebted for all these enjoyments. Almstein was confused at the singularity of their position. When he returned to the house, and Henrietta began some indifferent conversation, he interrupted her:

"No, my dear lady, we cannot remain in this position. I have long been awaiting an occasion to talk to you of the relation in which we stand to each other; and if the unfortunate accident, which disturbed the plans of my life, had not interfered, I had long since taken occasion to end the difficulty." He told that he had concluded, now that his illness and his melancholy had cut him off from all hope of domestic happiness, to divide his property into two equal parts; to secure one part to his nephews by will and to give the other to her. Henrietta's eyes filled with tears at this speech; it was not emotion at his offer, it was sorrow at his situation,—at his dark views of life.

"You must not do so," said she, with animation, taking his hand; "you must not so hastily give up the best joys of life. You will marry, you will find some lady—"

"Oh, I do not doubt it," replied Almstein; "ladies who would be wives, and soon widows and heiresses,—of these there are enough. But if I should commit the folly of marrying, my wife must devote herself entirely to me, after my own manner of living; she must give up the world and its pleasures, to sit at home with a sick, perhaps grumbling, husband; and in this solitude be to me a social, affectionate companion. Where shall I find a lady with giant resolution enough to be capable of doing this, who would be willing to do it? You see it is impossible.—Those whom I could find, would not make me happy; and those who would make me happy, would seek a better match."

Henrietta was silent. Her mind was too much excited; the hopes of the past rose before her; she sighed, but did not answer.

Yet again Almstein made the same proposal respecting his fortune, but he as earnestly declined his offer. Only her mother's jewels, which he had brought with him, she gracefully accepted, that she might not give him too much pain, and assured him in such a hearty, sincere tone, that she would apply to him if she had need of any thing, that he could not mistake her views. He left her half-contented, half-displeased with her, but with a strong resolution to become more intimately acquainted with the noble girl.

This he had opportunity to do. Henrietta came, as she had been accustomed, and even oftener than formerly, to Festenberg, or received the family of the Count, at Rohrbach. Almstein saw her almost daily, and was daily more convinced of the beauty of her character. Her information furnished her with inexhaustible materials for conversation; her talents,—she played and sang with more than common skill,—were appreciated by him; but more than all these advantages which great cultivation gave her, he was attracted by her tender attention to himself. In a walk, she followed slowly, hanging on his arm, the more active persons of the party. If the rest ascended a height where it was painful for Almstein to follow them, she remained so cheerfully, so kindly with him, that it seemed as if it could have been no sacrifice to her to do so. If the pain from his wounds returned, or his depressed feelings came upon him, Sophia sent immediately to Rohrbach. Henrietta came; she kept him company,—she read to him, if he was able to listen,—she joked, she told stories, histories, talked nonsense, to amuse him; and if every thing else failed, she would go to the piano, and, like David, charm away the evil spirit from her friend with her music.

Unperceived and slowly their souls melted into each other. Almstein became so accustomed to the society of Henrietta, that he seemed to need something, to become disturbed and uneasy, if there was a day when she did not come to Festenberg. Generally in this case he ordered his horses, and went over to her. He no longer observed that she was not beautiful; her soul-speaking eye, her delicate figure, often seemed to him charming. Sophia saw this tender feeling growing in the heart of her beloved brother, and she internally rejoiced at it. His situation made it now doubly desirable that he should be united to a sensible woman, who would restore him to cheerfulness and the enjoyments of life; but she carefully avoided meddling in such a delicate affair; she left their hearts to open to each other, only keeping watch that no foreign interference should disturb them, and she left the result to love and time.

Henrietta observed with extreme pleasure how much Adolphus sought her society, how important she had become to him, and foresaw that she might become still more so. The thought of sharing his lot, and by sharing, alleviating it,—of devoting to him her whole life, of living only for him, and of being able to consider all his joys, all his cheerfulness, as her own work,—filled her with heavenly joy. But the more she loved, the more anxiety she felt. "He prefers me to all his friends," would she often say to herself; "he talks only with me, and shows me openly attentions, regards, which almost border on love,—but they only border on it. He does not yet love me; he is depressed by suffering; he is solitary, in a small circle of friends.—How will it be when he returns to the city,—when his wealth, his personal character, his still fine figure, will attract towards him the looks and designs of ladies; if he sees persons on all sides paying court to him, trying to please him,—what then? He must stand this trial; his inclination for me must conquer this storm, before I shall believe that it is love,—before I can hope to become everything to him I can wish; then will our mutual happiness be secured."

So thought Henrietta. Almstein, convinced that he should never marry, thought of nothing but the present moment; and so, without minutely examining his feelings, he was not aware of all their strength Meantime the autumn passed away, and the approaching winter invited Dehnitz and his wife back into the city. The affairs of Almstein also required his presence there. Sophia attempted to persuade Henrietta to accompany them. Almstein urged it warmly, vehemently; but she remained firm in her refusal. Her heart was bleeding at the thought of living in solitude, without him who had already become so necessary to her happiness. But she resolved to conquer her feelings; she thought of the trial to which his love must be submitted, and found in her love of solitude, in her occupations, a tolerably plausible excuse. Almstein, vexed and disappointed, at last ceased entirely from urging her farther; and Henrietta remarked, not without dissatisfaction, that from that time he became more cold and reserved to her.

It grieved him that she had resisted his entreaties. He was now convinced that she did not care for him very much, if she so easily relinquished his society, and found in solitude a compensation for his friendship. He recollected her former refusals, and if he no longer attributed to her a dislike to him, he yet felt she was incapable of feeling a deep, inward regard.

The day was fixed for the family journey. Henrietta spent half the night in weeping, and came the next morning so disturbed to Festenberg, to breakfast with her friends for the last time, that every one whose judgment was not prejudiced like that of Almstein, must have seen the reason of the alteration in her appearance. He was too much vexed, and felt himself too much troubled at the approaching separation not to see every thing in a wrong light. The carriage was packed, the servants announced that all was ready. Henrietta began to tremble. They moved toward the carriage; on the stairs Almstein offered Henrietta his hand. He spoke not; but she saw he was deeply moved. Her tears fell, she could restrain herself no longer:

"Oh, Adolphus," said she, with a d p sigh, "when shall we meet again?"

He stepped back and looked earnestly at her. "Do you wish to see me soon again?" asked he, half-tenderly.

Henrietta raised their folded hands; "my God!" cried she, and her tears fell without restraint. Her tone pierced his heart; it was the tone of deep love, of real grief. Moved, charmed, he threw his arm around her and pressed her to his heart. "I shall come soon very soon, dear friend,—sooner, perhaps, than you imagine."

"Oh, Adolphus!" said she, weeping and leaning her head upon him, "my days will be very, very solitary."

He pressed a kiss upon her forehead. She blushed and trembled. "My dear, beloved Henrietta,, I shall come back very soon; I cannot live without you."

At that moment the Count called him; he had been for some time seated in the carriage. Almstein tore himself from Henrietta, joined the party, and the carriage rolled through the castle gate and over the bridge.

Henrietta stood for a while as if stunned, sunk in sorrow, joy, and unspeakable love. Then she ascended the stairs, entered the solitary apartment, seated herself where Adolphus had been, and wept herself weary. At last she got up, visited again all the places where she had so often conversed with him,—and read and sung to him,—took leave of these joys, and went through the thick December fog to her solitary castle.

Now a thought lighted her dark solitude,—the hope, the almost certainty, that Adolphus felt more than friendship, that he actually felt love for her. But the more delightful this conviction was to her, the more anxiously she thought of the attractions of the city. Nothing but his letters, in which he spoke with such warmth of the happiness he had been enjoying, and with such anxiety to see her again, stilled her fears and made solitude supportable to her.

What she had foreseen came to pass: Almstein had no sooner appeared in the circles to which his business and his former acquaintances drew him, than on all hands plans were laid to attract him; the most lovely ladies met him everywhere. He conversed with some of them; he found here and there dazzling charms, splendid talents, kind dispositions; but nowhere, nowhere such a lovely union of good qualities,—that constant cheerfulness, that mild good humor, so much knowledge and cultivation, such fine feelings,—as in Henrietta. Every day he returned home with the conviction that no woman on earth was so well suited to him, could make him so happy as she could: but the more animated was that conviction, the more melancholy did Almstein become. Sophia remarked it; she questioned him affectionately, and he at last explained his feelings for Henrietta. He told her that if she could now be persuaded to accept his hand, he saw before him a future more happy than he had imagined in the bloom of his health. Sophia was most heartily delighted; her pleasure spoke out of her sparkling eyes, and in the heightened color of her cheek. Almstein thought this joy was premature, but Sophia assured him that she was certain of Henrietta's consent. She urged him to be of good courage, and begged gim to write to her. At first he resolved to do so; then he concluded to go to see her and learn his fate from her own mouth. The plan had too much interest for him to be delayed, and he set out on his journey the next day.

Four weeks had passed away since Henrietta, in entire solitude, had been living in the recollection of her past happiness, and with indefinite hopes for the future. One dark evening, when no star was visible, and dark mists spread over the leafless woods and descended into the little valley through which the road to Festenberg wound, Henrietta sat at the window of her apartment, and looked sadly and earnestly out upon the winter night. She saw lights moving at a distance; they appeared to be in the road leading through the valley. At first she thought they were carried by the villagers, who were on their way home. Then she heard a distant rumbling,—it was a carriage; the lights approached, they took the hill road leading to her chateau; a sweet sensation filled her heart. The carriage drew near,—it was at the door; she recognized the family arms, Almstein's equipage,—it was himself. Trembling with surprise and joy, she hastened out; in the hall she met him with open arms. Forgetting all fears, all trials, she rushed towards him. His overpowering feelings had prevented his speech; he embraced her in silence. It was not until they were quietly seated in Henrietta's library, that the tumult of joy had passed away, and they both found words to say how much they had missed each other, how much they had thought of each other, how impossible Adolphus had found it to live longer without her. By degrees he became more silent; he appeared distracted and busy with some ruling thought. Henrietta remarked it, and asked him affectionately the cause of it.

"I have an important question to ask you," said he, after a few moments, "and I must beg you to answer me sincerely and with the most exact truth." She promised to do so.

"Why did you decide twice to refuse the offer I made you of my hand? What were the reasons of the disinclination you felt toward me?"

"Disinclination?" said Henrietta, blushing and casting down her eyes, without saying more.

Almstein urged her for an answer. At last she explained to him that the difference between his figure and hers,—his first hopes for her beautiful sister,—her fears of the world's jests, of his future repentance,—had induced her to act as she did.

Almstein listened to her silently and earnestly. "You thought, then," said he, at length, "that entire equality of circumstances was necessary to a happy marriage; that neither can sacrifice in the least to the other,—neither should excel the other, even in the most unimportant point. Do you think so now, dear lady?"

Almstein's tone was so earnest; she was anxiously silent. She saw prejudice in this question. After a moment's reflection, she answered, "Only a true love,—one that fears no sacrifice because it thinks to make none, since all it can do for the loved object is sweet and easy,—only such a love can equalize great difference; and this I could not then expect from you."

"And should you be capable of such a love?" His voice was low, almost trembling; he looked with earnestness and penetration at her.

She became still more distressed. She felt the emotion he was suffering; she looked at him; the look might have revealed to him her whole loving heart, but his excited feelings prevented him from enjoying the look. She cast down her eyes.

"Could you resolve," continued he, with still increasing earnestness, till at the end of his speech his feelings transported him; "could you resolve to make the unheard of sacrifice of giving up all the pleasures of youth and company, and of chaining yourself to a person, perhaps by and by to the hypochondriac sick-bed of a joyless husband; to be everything to him, and to make his whole happiness, to give him here the joys of heaven, his—

"I am resolved to do everything for you," cried Henrietta, and threw herself weeping into his arms.

Almstein pressed her to his heart. Her confession made him unspeakably happy; but yet he dared not yield himself to the sweet charm.

"Have you proved yourself, my Henrietta? We have known each other but a short time, Compassion, esteem, have deceived many kind hearts, even because they were kind. Is it really love that you feel for me?"

She raised herself up; she looked at him with sparkling eyes. The power of her feelings gave real majesty to her form. "Listen to me, Adolphus," said she, "and then decide: I loved you the first time I saw you. I fled from you because my heart suffered too severely in you presence. I refused your hand because I knew you could not love me. I wished to share my fortune with you, that I might do all I could for your comfort. I refused your second offer, because I saw it was only made out of generosity. But when you were wounded, when I knew that you needed the sympathy of a true, loving being, then every conside ation vanished; then I firmly resolved to live for you everything in my power. Now judge, Adolphus, whether I make any sacrifice when I accept your hand."

Overpowered with surprise and delight, Almstein pressed her to his heart. He was now convinced that he might be as happy as he pleased; and in a few weeks his good sister assisted at the celebration of the union of the happy couple, at Festenberg; acquainted the lovers, with a kind of triumph, of her long course of observations, and took some credit to herself for her sharp-sightedness.

Mr. Holmes:—The following account of the Indian Massacre at "Old Point" is gathered partly from tradition and partly from authentic documents, and although an acount somewhat similar has been published in some papers, we hope it will not at this time be unacceptable to your readers. A.

FATHER RASLES.

(From the Calliopean.)

In the early history of New England there lived in the interior of Maine a small tribe of Indians called the Nanransouaks.

They had selected for their head quarters a beautiful spot of alluvial soil at the confluence of the Kennebec and Sandy rivers, now known by the name of "Old Point." The place naturaly possessed almost every advantage that could be desired for an Indian village;—The soil yielded to the rude husbandry of the natives, a sufficient supply of corn;—The surrounding forest abounded with wild geese, while the river at the proper season of the year afforded them a luxurious repast of salmon.

The natural beauty of the surrounding scenery rendered this a desirable place of abode. The rich intervale spread out its bosom of verdure—the surrounding hills skirted the horison with beautifully varied undulations, while the ceaseless ripple of the neighboring river served to sooth the passions of the red man, and invite his contemplations.

Remote from the bustle of civilized life, and the corrupting contact of the white man, in the depth of the forest, lived these simple sons of nature.

About the year 1696 a French Catholic Missionary, who has been honored with the venerable appellation of Father Rasles, found his way to this remote and benighted people. He had abandoned the pleasures of home and of civilized society, to live and die with these degraded savages. The affectionate simplicity, and the benevolent self-sacrifice of the Missionary soon gained him the confidence of the natives.

However much of error was mingled with his instructions, he was evidently actuated by a true Missionary spirit. He participated in their toils and privations, and they regarded him with confidence and affection. They gathered around him as their spiritual Father; they listened to the story of the cross, and bowed reverently at the shrine of the Virgin. A church of rude materials, surmounted by a small bell, soon graced the Indian village. Father Rasles labored faithfully to promote the temporal and spiritual interests of his flock, and the entire tribe seemed to have been brought under the influence of religion.

Their devotional exercises were conducted in a manner peculiarly imposing. Forty Indian youths clothed in surplices, officiated daily in the solemn services of their devotion.

On some of their hunting excursions which often led them far from home, the natives are said to have been guilty of committing depredations upon the white settlements near the mouth of the Kennebec. Complaints soon reached the ear of the English authorities, and a detachment of a hundred men was ordered to proceed from Boston to the head quarters of the Nanransouaks, and inflict summary chastisement upon the natives for these alleged outrages. They accordingly set out on their distant expedition, and having made their way up the Kennebec within a few miles of the place of their destination, they ascended a hill commanding a view of the Indian village; all was silence save the distant roar of the falls and the ripple of the nearer waters, which seemed to bespeak the stillness of sacred time. It was the hour of morning prayer, and not an individual was to be seen, for the entire population were assembled at their place of worship.—Little thought the native worshipper as he knelt at the shrine of his devotions that it was for the last time. The vindictive eye of the white man had already carefully marked the place of their assembling.

A part of the English were ordered to the river to secure the arms of the natives, which were deposited in their canoes, while the remaining division advanced warily to their work of destruction. The sudden report of a musket alarmed the worshippers; Rushing from the church they hastened towards the river, but were soon met by an armed band of the enemy.—Thus surrounded, these unarmed savages were shot down without mercy or distinction;—neither age nor sex, nor the sacredness of holy time, were any protection against the fury of the assailants. The stern warrior and the helpless female, the grey-haired sachem and the nursling infant became alike the victims of an indiscriminate slaughter.

Of the entire tribe, scarcely an individual was left to tell the sad tale of their overthrow.

Father Rasles disdaining to fly from the scene of carnage, fell pierced with wounds and expired at the foot of the altar. The Indian village was soon a heap of ruins.

Thus perished the poor Nanransouaks, and their devoted Missionary, leaving nought behind them, save an occasional relic which the plough of the husbandman turns from the soil, and a corruption of their name, which is still retained by the shire town of Somerset County.

Nearly a hundred years after this tragical event, the bell, which belonged to the Indian church was found under a heap of decayed rubbish. It was used for several years at Norridgewock for the purpose of *tolling* the court to their place of assembling, and is now deposited at Bowdoin College as a relic of olden time.

A few years since, on the spot where Father Rasles is said to have fallen, a plain monument was erected by Bishop Fenwick, consisting of a granite shaft surmounted by an iron cross in honor of the martyred Missionary. A.

Me. W. Seminary, Jan. 10, 1842.

Original.

"Remember that Ring."

Reader, I never attempted to write a story, and know not that I shall succeed, but I have too good a nut to crack, I shall attempt to crack it though upon the head of a fellow mortal. I pledge myself upon my 'truth and veracity' that the following story is true to the very letter, with the exception of the identical names which shall be withheld, assuring the actresses of my story that the secret of their names is locked up in a very few trusty hearts.

Theresa Edmunds was one of those exquisite amiables who never was accused of taking any very great pains to build up the reputation of any living soul. On the contrary she considered it a virtue to expose the little follies and foibles of her associates. Nor did she stop here. She had been guilty at sundry times and in divers ways of subtracting from the real merit of virtuous actions. She was not however one of those base vilifiers whom we shall designate by the term, slanderer! but she was one of those very many persons, whose detractive tongue dealt out petty scandal, as follows; 'Well I know she appears very well, but I think she is deceptive. She is rather pretty to be sure, but she uses every means in her power to enhance her beauty, and I think this *external* beauty is not the thing. She has it is true been charitable, but I think she acts from interested motives,—she loves praise. She appears very affectionate towards Mr. ———, but I guess she cares more for the favors she receives, and the little wealth which she fondly flatters herself will one day be hers, than she does for him. She is very cautious to appear virtuous before him, and well she may, for he is a virtuous man, but I guess if he knew *all* about her he would not respect her as he now does.

These and sundry other insinuations were designed to operate unfavorably upon the fair character of Hesther Willis, one of her associates, who pursued the same vocation and abode under the same roof. Now Hesther was a sensible, open hearted and shrewd girl, who never would allow her tongue to work mischief. She was willing that her reputation and that of others should be based upon their conduct, and she was as willing to place charitable constructions upon the acts of others as she was that others should charitably construe her acts. And in fact as the sequel will show she never would allow herself to report any thing, however true, to the injury of any person unless it was to prevent that person from imposing upon others.

Theresa on a delicious evening was promenading — Street, when she was overtaken and very politely accosted. 'good evening Miss Edmunds;' grant me the pleasure of a walk with you this fine evening.' 'I make it a rule to decline the attentions of strangers.' 'I was not aware that I was a stranger to you; I have seen you a number of times and have sought (though unsuccessfully) an introduction.' 'Your name sir.' 'Mr. Appleton.'

This introduction on the part of Mr. Appleton was so prompt and easy, that Theresa was quite willing to consider that all etiquetical objections were dispelled, and she accepted his services.

It was a short walk to Theresa's home, and the entire time was engrossed in 'preliminary remarks.' Theresa, though she considered the acquaintance progressing, did not think it had progressed enough to warrant her to invite him to 'call.' He remarked that the walk was short—that the time had slipped away insensibly—that he had not had opportunity for that conversation with her which he could desire, and very politely requested permission to 'call.' She rather objected—the family had retired and it was not very convenient. But, however, having again done away all etiquetical objections, she invited him to walk in.

The enactments of that evening may be inferred from what follows. A few evenings afterwards Miss Theresa Edmund's parlour was observed brilliantly illuminated and in it was Theresa, anxiously and momentarily expecting the gentle rap—but that hour swelled in her imagination to ages. She sometimes fancied she heard the gentle tap, and as she had decreed that he should repeat it before he gained admittance, she listened for the repetition, but in vain. What could be the occasion of this neglect? Was he an impostor, and had he imposed upon her credulity? She tried to solace herself with the supposition that he might be sick, for this was a solace when opposed to the possibility of imposition and abandonment, that he might be necessarily and unexpectedly absent, but the forebodings of treachery were predominant, and the ring—when the rap was heard, Theresa waited not for the repetition, but what was her disappointment and vexation when she was saluted with 'good evening Miss Edmunds' by Hester Willis. I have come continued she to show you this beautiful ring which a friend presented me. 'Hesther Willis where upon earth did you get my ring,' exclaimed Theresa in the greatest excitement. 'You gave it me in your room the other night as a pledge that I migt visit you this evening, and I have come that you may redeem your pledge; but before it can be replaced upon that finger, Theresa, you must promise that you will never more suffer your mischievous tongue to detract a single iota from my reputation nor from the reputation of any other person in my presence.'

As sudden as the electric flash, the unwelcome truth darted upon her mind that Hester Willis had palmed herself upon her, under the name of Mr. Appleton, and that she did confide to Hester Willis under suspicious circumstances that beautiful ring which should have been a pledge of the most honorable affection. That ring is again placed upon the finger Theresa Edmunds, and when she attempts to traduce the character of Hesther or any other person, it is only necessary to say 'Remember that Ring.'

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

The following extract from a work recently published by Dr. Samuel Seldom Fitch, describing the nature of a cure for consumption, is alleged to have been successful in many cases. It will be read with interest.

"The cause of *pulmonary consumption* is ultimately a shrinking of the lungs, a condensing of their structure, and a deposite of cheese-like matter in their substance, let this result proceed from whatever cause it may. It is the state immediately proceeding open consumption.

"Let the chest be measured at the time in its circumference, and it will be found to have shrunk very considerably. The position of the collar-bones and shoulder-blades also show a change in the chest. The flattening of the breast-bone, the stoop of the person, walking or sitting, together with the slightly hurried breathing, perhaps a slight cough, perhaps occasional pains, point out to the experienced physician that his patient is then in the first stage of pulmonary consumption. Could our remedies then be applied, rarely ever would consumption be heard of as a fatal disease. In a few weeks the chest would be restored to its full symmetry, and the lungs to perfect health. A striking fact to prove that consumption proceeds from a condensing of the substance of the lungs, is that the disesse always begins at the top of the lung below the collar bone, where the lungs have least play and are most likely to be obstructed. As the disease advances, it progresses downwards, and invades the lower lobes of the lungs, producing large caverns or cavities in their structure. These cavities, from the spongy nature of the lungs, do not heal, but remain gaping open, a frightful suppurating wound. As the disease draws to its termination, diarrhœa is apt to take place, and the bowels become affected. This state of things shows that vast ravages have taken place in the lungs, and very little remains for remedies to act upon. I have known persons in this condition live on from year to year. Their lives may be prolonged, under some circumstances, for a considerable period, but a permanent cure should not be promised. If the bowels of the patient have not become affected, he may always entertain a hope of cure.

"The way in which the various diseases heretofore mentioned cure pulmonary consumption is by rendering the lungs voluminous. The discovery of this great fact, instructs art to produce the same result; the mode of which is by mechanical means to obstruct, for a short time each day, the expiration or outward breathing of the patient. The effect of this is inflate or blow up the healthy part of the lungs. To such an extent can this be done, that even if one half of each lung is diseased, the portion of it remaining healthy may be so inflated as to fill the whole chest. In this way the sides of the diseased cavities will all be brought in actual contact, and so be made perfectly to heal. This was the case in the instance of the late Dr. Parrish, in whose lungs large cicatrices were found, showing that he had been cured of consumption. Thousands of cases like that of Dr. Parrish can be adduced, but I do not deem it necessary. A thousand obstacles are occasionally found to obstruct the progress of the patient to a perfect cure. One of these obstacles, and not an insignificant one, is the interference of physicians, who, in a vast many instances, will be prompted by the purest benevolence to inform the patient that as no person was ever yet cured of consumption, his trouble will be fruitless, and his death certain. The very withdrawal of hope hastenes the disease.

"Sometimes obstacles present themselves in the disease itself, sometimes relapses will take place, all requiring the invention of the physician, and the fullest patience and perseverance on the part of the patient, yet *in a vast majority of cases, the progress of the fatal destroyer will be found to be stayed.* Enlargement of the chest, the straight position of the shoulders, the absence of night sweats, and hectic fever, the ability to walk and ride in the open air, the cessation of cough and the decline of expectoration, together with the deepening, strengthening, and fulness of voice, as these symptons one and all occur, the patient himself will feel the stay of disease, and the assurance of hope of a perfect cure. Should the patient fully obey the instructions of the practitioner, the time required to perform his cure will be found to extend through a term varying from three to eighteen months. My object is to obtain the confidence of the patient, from which, if not too far gone, I should augur the happiest result."

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Harvey Pettengill late of Winthrop in the county of Kennebec, deceased intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bonds as the law directs: All persons therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate peyment to ZELOTES A. MARROW.

Monmouth, Feb. 7, 1842.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber will sell the farm on which he now lives, situate in Winthrop, one half mile from the Village. Said farm contains ninety acres of excellent land, and is well fenced with good stone wall; has a two story dwelling house, a good barn about 36 by 40 feet: cuts from 25 to 30 tons of English hay, and has a large portion of as good tillage land as can be found in the vicinity. Also:—a large supply of orcharding, producing excellent fruit, good pasture and wood land, and the whole well watered.

Said farm will be sold low: one half the purchase may be secured on the farm and the payment delayed for a term of years if desired, the interest paid annually.

JERATHMEEL CRANE.

Winthrop, Feb., 9, 1842.

Lewis' Arabian Hair Oil.

INFORMATION respecting the virtues of this highly esteemed Oil, was obtained of an Arabian, and after successful experiments, the subscriber is induced to bring it before the public, fully assured of its intrinsic worth and its ability to sustain itself among the numerous competitors for public favor. It fixes the Hair when inclined to shed; restores the color when faded; moistens it when dry, and restores it to a healthy state. In cases of recent Baldness where the roots of the hair are not entirely dead, it will invigorate them and produce a new growth, and is a preventive to Baldness. It is a labor saving article, as the hair will keep in its place longer and look better than it otherwise would. Wigs and Top Pieces, Ladies' Puffs and Curls, and every kind of artificial Hair, Locks of hair kept as mementos of friends are much improved by it, and will keep to a great length of time by occasionally applying it. It is a pure and natural article without any mixture.

Prepared and sold by the Sole Proprietor, SAMUEL ADAMS, *Hallowell*.

Sold also by J. E. Ladd, *Augusta*; C. P. Branch, *Gardiner*; Washburn & Co. *Belfast*; Little, Wood & Co. *Winthrop*.. 6m52

Monmouth Academy.

THE Spring term will commence on the first Monday in March, under the care of Mr. N. T. True.

The usual course of lectures will be continued during the term. The facilities for instruction in the Natural sciences have been much increased during the present winter. "As several important changes and improvements will be made in the course of instruction. Students should for their own advantage be present at the opening of the term. Good board can be obtained from $1,25 to $1,50 per week.

Tuition.—In the general English departments, $3,00
High English and Classical do 3,75

N, PIERCE, Sec'y.

For Sale.

THREE first rate SLEIGHS, two prime WAGONS will be sold very low for cash or approved credit. Call and *see* if there is any *mistake* about it.

HORACE GOULD.